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Probable Clew Found.

Dr. Cronin's Murderers May Soon Be Discovered.

A DETECTIVE UNDER ARREST.

Conflicting Statement of Several Parties Leads to the Belief That the Authorities Are on the Right Track—Place Where the Murder Occurred Discovered.

CHICAGO, May 27.—A probable clew, which implicates a member of the Chicago police force in the taking off of Dr. Cronin, has been discovered, and is being thoroughly investigated. The officer in question is Detective Daniel Coughlin.

On the morning of the date on which Dr. Cronin disappeared, Coughlin engaged at a livery stable not far from where Cronin lived, a horse and buggy, which he said a friend of his would call for that evening; that the man did call and was given a white horse similar to the one attached to the buggy in which Cronin was decoyed away; that the time of going and the description of the man correspond minutely both with the time when the man came for Dr. Cronin and with the appearance of the man himself; that Coughlin subsequently cautioned the livery stable keeper to say nothing about the matter. Force is added to these revelations from the fact that Coughlin was a member of one or more associations of which Cronin was a member and that they were enemies.

The matter was finally brought to the attention of Chief of Police Hubbard, who seems inclined to take a serious view of the matter, and promises to probe it to the bottom. The chief gave the substance of a talk he had with Coughlin, which was substantially the explanation which Coughlin gave.

Coughlin's Story.

A few days before May 4 a man called at the East Chicago Avenue station and, inquiring for Coughlin, introduced himself as Thomas Smith, of Hancock, Mich., and a friend of Coughlin's brother, who keeps a livery stable in that town. He was on his way to New Mexico, he said, and before leaving Hancock Mr. Coughlin, of that place, asked him to look up his brother Dan., who was on the police force in Chicago, as Mr. Smith had said he intended to remain a few days in this city. Detective Coughlin was glad to meet his brother's friend, and placed the best to the best of his ability. He showed Mr. Smith the Central station, the board of trade and other points of interest, and took in the town generally. Saturday Mr. Smith said he would like to take a buggy ride that evening, but he did not know whether the livery stable keepers would trust a stranger with a horse. He had an aunt living on South Halsted street, and he would drive down there in the afternoon if he could get the rig.

Coughlin said he would fix the livery stable business, and told Mr. Smith to go to Dinan's place whenever he wanted a horse, and that he himself would see Dinan during the day, and make it all right. Mr. Smith got the white horse and rig, and Coughlin did not see him again for a week or more, when Coughlin met him on the street, and wanted to know why he did not pay for the use of the rig. Dinan having come to him for the money. Smith gave Coughlin three dollars, and said he would give him the other two dollars later. Coughlin saw him for the last time one day last week, and Smith said he would start for New Mexico the next day.

Captain Schaack Talks.

Capt. Shaack, under whose orders Detective Coughlin acts, says that when the livery stable keeper told him the story he at once called Coughlin to account; that Coughlin told him that he had hired the rig for a friend of his who lived in northern Michigan, near where Coughlin's people live, and who had come to Chicago to see the sights. Capt. Shaack says that he then directed Detectives Coughlin and Whalen to go out and find this man; that they went out and soon afterward reported that they had found him, and that he had given a satisfactory account of himself. The captain admits that he accepted this statement as sufficient, and did not require that the man be brought before him.

Capt Schaack goes on to say that he took the white horse and drove to Conklin's house, under conditions similar to those under which Dr. Cronin was decoyed away, and that Mrs. Conklin said it was not the same animal. Mrs. Conklin contradicts this statement, and says that she told Capt. Schaack that it resembled the animal which Dr. Cronin drove away, but that it appeared to be used up from hard driving.

Conflicting Statements.

Mr. Dinan, the livery stable keeper, says that the horse was driven very hard that night and has not recovered from the effects of it since then. Dinan further says that Coughlin told him that he had walked his shoes off in the search for his Michigan friend, but had been unable to find him. This directly contradicts the statement attributed to him by Capt. Schaack.

Detective Coughlin Arrested.

The mayor and Chief Hubbard, accompanied by Attorney Hynes, who is assisting in the pursuit of the assassins, went to the Chicago avenue station at 11 o'clock Saturday night and held a long conference with Capt. Schaack, regarding Dan Coughlin's connection with the case. In discussing the case the point was made in favor of Coughlin that had he wanted this rig for any improper purpose he would not have said "Any rig will do," but would have been very particular as to the kind to be used for such purpose. On the other hand the point was made against Coughlin that his story given in explanation was ridiculous. The mayor and the chief held that he might as well given the name of "John Doe" or any one else as "Thomas Smith." In summing it all up they decided to hold Coughlin as a "witness."

Detective Whalen Suspended.

After the consultation it is understood that Detective Whalen was promptly suspended to await further investigation. Whalen said that after Coughlin and himself were detailed on the Cronin case to fathom the "white-horse" episode, they wandered about the street for two days without meeting the man from Michigan, and were about to report their failure, when Schaack told them of his interview with Mrs. Conklin. Whalen and Coughlin where then ordered to drop the Cronin case Altogether and report for general work a day or two after that, while they were strolling down Clark street in the vicinity of Illinois, Coughlin met man who appeared to know him.

"I didn't pay any attention to the fellow," said Whalen, yesterday, "because he appeared to be a friend of Dan's. Dan didn't offer to introduce me, so I strolled along a little way north, and waited for Dan to get through. When he got through he came over to where I was standing, and we walked north about a block. Then he told me that the man he met was his friend from Michigan, who had driven Dinan's horse. I turned around to see if I could see the fellow, but he was too far away. If I had known at the time who he was I would have taken him to the station to see the captain. But as we were not on the case then I soon forgot the incident."

"What sort of a looking man was he?"

"I don't believe I looked at him, so the only description I can give I got from Dinan and his men."

"Didn't you think it rather peculiar that Coughlin did not introduce you to a man for whom you had been hunting two days?"

"I didn't think much about it then, because I wasn't paying any attention to the case."

Place Where the Deed Occurred.

Thursday the officers struck the clew which led to the discovery of the cottage, and working upon it they secured descriptions of the men who, in all probability, were the perpetrators of the awful crime. Two of them posed as brothers while in Lake View, and went under the name of Williams. The third man, in all likelihood, was the horse-thief Woodruff, or Black, as he calls himself. The officers have also decided upon the route which the wagon with the trunk followed on the night of the murder.

The Carlson cottage has been thoroughly ransacked. A new brush, such as painters ordinarily use in course work, was found in the attic. Its hairs were smeared with paint similar to that which the blood stains had been partly obliterated.

Evidence in Blood.

In the attic was also found a pot containing a quantity of the same sort of paint. The indications were that the painting had been done some time after the killing, possibly involving a return to the house by the murderers or their accomplices after the blood which it was to conceal had dried.

The steps were saturated with blood, and the stains can be plainly seen, although the murderers evidently made an effort to wipe away the evidence of the crime.

The parlor floor is covered with bloody marks, although here the assassins made strenuous efforts to destroy the blood stains. The floor is daubed with brown paint, and it can be plainly seen that the work was not done with the hand of an expert, and that the job was done in a hurry.

A Valuable Letter.

The police say that they have all the evidence necessary to prove that Dr. Cronin was murdered in the Carlson cottage. Mrs. Carlson has given the police a letter written to her and signed "Frank Williams," written by one of the two strange men who rented the cottage.

A Former Attempt to Assassinate Cronin.

"It is known that an attempt to decoy Dr. Cronin to a very lonely spot was made a short time before the night he was killed. The story of the attempted but unsuccessful effort to get Cronin to a lonely neighborhood to see an imaginary sick man is interwoven with other incidents that lead back to the Carlson cottage. One night about 11.30 o'clock shortly after the cottage was leased to the two strange men, a telephone message was sent to the doctor asking him to call at Butterfield and Fortieth streets, on the south side, where, it was said, a man was badly hurt. The person who telephoned gave explicit instructions as to the locality and urged that the doctor make all possible haste.

Dr. Cronin was absent from home at the time and did not return until nearly morning. After it was light he went to the place where it was said he was wanted in such haste. The spot was a vacant lot. He made careful and exhaustive inquiries in the neighborhood, going from house to house. After spending several hours in the search he found that no one had been injured in that vicinity. The message was a decoy. There is little doubt that had he gone there during the night he would have been assassinated.

Thomas Smith Found and Interviewed.

At the Socialistic meeting at Waverly hall, yesterday afternoon, L. C. Crowley, who lives at 68 West Chicago avenue, approached a representative of the United Press, and said: "Would you like to see the Smith for whom Coughlin says he ordered a horse?"

When he was asked to point out Smith, he said he had been joking.

"I do know a Smith," he said. "He is a friend of Coughlin's, and he came from Hancock, the town in Michigan, where Coughlin says the Smith he means once lived. I think that Coughlin just happened to think of this man's name when he was forced to name some one, but I know this Smith was not concerned in the matter; that he did not get a horse, and that he has not been to New Mexico."

An effort to discover and talk with Mr. Smith finally resulted in his being caught just as was about to leave the meeting. At first he refused to say anything and was inclined to look upon the matter as a good joke.

"I've heard enough of this story, he finally said, "and Dan is in enough trouble now. I don't know anything about the white horse. Several of my friends have been talking this way and I want it stopped. I am going to see Chief Hubbard about it."

"Why are you going to see him?"

"Because I want him to know I had nothing to do with Dr. Cronin's disappearance. I don't think any one has the right to infer that because Coughlan says he got the horse for a man named Smith that he had me in mind, and if he did that is the reason I didn't want anything said about it, for Dan is in enough trouble now without being caught in a lie."

"Did you ever live in Michigan at Hancock?"

"I did."

"Did you know Coughlin while you lived there?"

"Yes."

"When did you come to Chicago?"

"Three or four years ago. I have lived here for that time off and on."

"Did you revive your acquaintance with Coughlin during this time?"

"No; I never saw him until Tuesday. I thought often I would look him up, but I never did until last Tuesday morning. I saw him at the station."

"Did he send for you or had you any reason for wishing to see him at that particular time?"

"No: I just went in because I was passing. I saw him again on Wednesday afternoon, accidentally meeting him on La Salle street, and I haven't seen him since."

Smith refuses to give his residence or his occupation previous to his engagement with S. E. Gross, a real estate dealer, which was entered into only about a week ago. He is an enthusiastic single tax man and a regular attendant at the Sunday socialistic meetings. That he knew Coughlin, he admits, and that he was twice with the detective immediately preceding his assertion made on Friday, that the man for whom he engaged a horse was a "Tom Smith," formerly of Hancock, Mich., who has since gone to New Mexico. Smith says he has no relations in the city, and no brother. He does not know anyone of the name of "Tom Smith" in Hancock.

Smith's friends say that Coughlin, finding it necessary to invent a name for the unknown buggy driver, chanced to think of his newly-found friend, and afterwards, in order to carry out the story, gave the mysterious individual not only the name, but the former home address of his friend.

A Very Poor Memory.

HOUGHTON, Mich., May 27. Thomas Coughlin, a liveryman of Hancock, says a man by the name of Thomas or James Smith, a stranger to him, called at his barn and hired a rig, and when he paid for it, he, Coughlin, got into conversation with him. The man said he was going to Chicago and did not know the city. Coughlin told him of his brother Daniel, and told him where to find him, and that he could get pointers as to the city from him.

Coughlin describes Smith as about five feet eight inches in height, wore a red mustache, was of sandy complexion and weighed about 150 or 160 pounds. He wore when here a dark suit and a dark brown stiff hat. Coughlin says he talked with Smith only a few minutes and never saw him before or since. He forgets the date of his being here, and cannot tell from the records in his stable. He says he knows nothing further about the man man and does not remember whether he gave Smith a letter of introduction to his brother or not.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Over Three Thousand People Take Part in the Last Sad Rites.

CHICAGO, May 27.- People began to gather early about the First Cavalry armory, on Michigan avenue, yesterday morning, anxious to pay the last sad tribute to the memory of Dr. P. H. Cronin, whose remains reposed in state within. The catafalque remained as it had been arranged on the previous day. The large cross of carnations, roses and lilies of the valley, still stood at the head of the casked, and the candelabra, with seven lighted wax tapers, was there, while loose flowers were strewn about in great profusion. Of those who crowded to cast a last glance at the departed a line was formed and a continuous procession, averaging fully seventy-five a minute, passed in at the front entrance and around the catafalque. The lid of the casket was not removed, but a large crayon portrait of the deceased leaned against a bank of hydrangeas, in a corner of the catafalque.

Shortly after 10.30, the pallbearers, Luke Dillon, of Philadelphia; Thomas P. Tuite, of Detroit; Edward O'Meaher Condon and John Devoy, of New York; Frank L Scanlan, P. McGarry, Thomas McEnerny, Dudley Solon and John T. Golden, of Chicago, took up the casket and slowly bore their burden to the hearse in waiting outside, the immense mass of people parting to make an avenue and standing in silence and uncovered heads as the cortege passed before them. The large body of Ancient Order of Hibernians was formed in two lines, stretching north of Michigan avenue, facing each other. Marshal Cahill and two aids on horseback led the procession. They were followed by a guard of fifteen police officers marching abreast; then came the Hibernian rifles, one hundred uniformed men with arms reversed. The hearse, drawn by four black horses, and heavily draped with crape, came next, the pallbearers marching on either side. Four carriages with mourners followed immediately behind the hearse, and then came the Clan-na-Gael guards in their gray uniforms and colored plumes, leading a way for a body of the Royal League. A large concourse of citizens, each with crape upon the arm, and the different societies participating made a procession of over 3,000 persons.

The whole street from the sidewalk clear up to the line of marchers was thronged with a solid mass of people along the whole route from the armory to the cathedral of the Holy Name, where the services were held. The great body of the edifice was crowded to its utmost capacity, there being not less than 3,000 persons present. The head of the cortege entered the wide open doors and slowly the procession passed up the central aisle, while from the organ sounded the mournful "Lamentation," by Guilmont. The funeral sermon was delivered by Rev. Father Muldoon, chancellor of the diocese.

After the solemn ceremonies of the church had been performed the great procession again fell into line and the vast assemblage took up the march for the Milwaukee and St. Paul depot. It took over an hour to seat the processionists and the friends and sympathizers with Dr. Cronin, to the number of 2,500, in the three trains consisting of thirty-six coaches.

The run out was accomplished without incident and occupied some thirty minutes. The body, being disembarked, was conveyed into the cemetery upon a carriage and was placed in the receiving vault without any ceremonies of any kind. As the remains approached the vault a guard of honor, composed of members of the Hibernian rifles, formed an arch with their swords, under which the pallbearers and mourners passed. Among those was Dr. Cronin's sister, Mrs. Carroll, of St. Catherines, Ont., whose identity was almost lost in a long mourning veil of heavy crape.

SHORT TALK.

Small Events Which Took Place at Different Places.

White Caps demolished a saloon at Leipsic, O.

Urbana, O., will have the free delivery system July 1.

A violin factory will soon be in operation at Valparaiso, Ind.

A Confederate monument was unveiled at Paris, Ky., Saturday.

At Xenia, O., George Ross was seriously injured by machinery.

A company has been organized to pipe natural gas to Cincinnati.

Ed. Trace, aged 13, was drowned in a pond at Fort Recovery, O.

A brakeman named McConnell was killed by cars at Binghamton, N. Y.

Two persons were drowned by the capsizing of a canoe in Boston harbor.

Two men were seriously injured in a collision of coal trains near Plainfield, N. J.

Carl Polich and Andrew Euchner were arrested at Cincinnati on a charge of arson.

Fire at Bridgewater, Ont., on the 24th inst., destroyed property valued at $70,000.

W. T. Winchell a New York traveling man, attempted to commit suicide at Omaha, Neb.

Four tramps were seriously injured in a wreck on the Erie railroad, near Binghamton, N. Y.

Ed McDonald was knocked out by Jimmie Quigley in a ten round glove fight near Waterbury, Conn.

Daniel Ruth was instantly killed near Three Oaks, Mich., by falling headlong against a rapidly revolving buzz saw.

The body of Mrs. B. F. Jackman, of Webster, N. H., was found floating in the river. The cause of her drowning is unknown.

It is said that ex-Congressman Lloyd S. Brice will succeed the late Allen Thorndyke Rice as editor of The North American Review.

George A. Jessup, vice president and acting cashier of the Scranton City bank, at Scranton, Pa., is accused of embezzling $100,000 of the bank's funds.

One man, with a revolver in each hand, jumped from the brush by the roadside and robbed a mail stage, near Shawano, Wis. There were six passengers. It is not known how much he got.

Willie White, colored, aged 17, who murdered an old man named Alexander McFarland at Evansville, Ind., March 3, was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., a man named Chalmers saw a negro named Brown cruelly beating a mule with a trace-chain and forced him to desist. They met afterward, and the negro assaulted Chalmers, who shot and killed him.

Judge Holmes, of the supreme court of Massachusetts, has set aside the verdict of the jury which found that the will of Rev. Father McNulty was obtained by undue influence. The amount of property involved is about $60,000.

The Canadian minister of marine and fisheries has decided to establish at Halifax an intelligence department for the purpose of supplying the fishermen of the gulf and Atlantic coast with information as to the movements of the various feed and bait fisheries.

At the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' home, Xenia, O., Bertie Berry, aged 14, one of the inmates of the institution, was accidentally jumped on by another boy during a game of base ball, breaking his ankle and inflicting injuries that may cause the loss of her foot.

Base Ball.

ASSOCIATION GAMES.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 8, Louisville 7.
At Cincinnati — Cincinnati 16, Louisville 4.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 12, Kansas City 3.
At Columbus—Columbus 5, Brooklyn 4.
At Philadelphia—Athletic 6, Baltimore 2.

SATURDAY'S BASE BALL.—St. Louis 10, Kansas City 7; Brooklyn 6, Columbus 3; Pittsburg 3, Washington 1. Cleveland 4, Philadelphia 3; Boston 8, Indianapolis 4; Chicago 9, New York 8

Death of Barnum's Advertising Agent.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 27. Creto Pulver, who has had charge for several years of the advertising department of Barnum, Bailey & Hutchinson's show, died yesterday at his home in this city, aged 41 years. He had been in the show business for nineteen years.

Trade With Venezuela

It Could Be Greatly Increased By Americans.

A REPORT FROM OUR CONSUL.

But Fifty American Vessels Registered at Maracaibo During the Year 1888—A Profitable Business With But One Drawback—Guests at the White House. Rumored Appointments—Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—E. H. Plumacher, consul at Maracaibo, Venezuela, in a report dated Feb. 23, says: The return of arrivals of vessels at Maracaibo during the year 1888, as compared with 1887, shows scarcely any change. Fifty arrivals of American vessels are registered in 1888, against fifty-one for the previous year. Of all other nationalities there has been a slight falling off, except in Venezuela coasters, the number of whose arrivals during the past year was 283, as compared with 239 for 1887.

It is to be regretted that the arrival of an American sailing vessel at this port is not of more frequent occurrence. Freights are secure and profitable and as the business of exporting dividivi and wood of various classes must be greatly increased within the next year or two, and as the United States is steadily augmenting the consumption of these articles a total number of arrivals of American sailing vessels of only eight is not a satisfactory showing. There is one drawback, however, at this port which, no doubt deters many ship owners from accepting charters for Maricaibo, viz: the exceedingly unsatisfactory and defective system of towage over the bar.

The contractor, who receives very generous terms from the government, is under obligation to give constant and efficient towage service, and is even bound to have two tugs constantly on hand. There has never been more than one, and the National government at times orders this steamer to be detailed for public service, which necessitates a delay at the bar, which is most prejudicial for vessels already loaded and dispatched. Recently various sailing craft bound for foreign ports, among them two American schooners, were detained for weeks, owing to the absence of this tug.

Two Consular Appointments.

WASHINGTON, May 27. - Two consular appointments, which are thought to be assured, are those of W. H. Wallace, of Missouri, to be consul general at Melbourne, and Dr. H. M. Starkloff, of Missouri, to be consul at Hamburg. How soon they will be made, however, nobody knows.

Bishop Keane Departs for Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Bishop Keane, who has been a guest at the pastoral residence of St. Patrick's church since his arrival in the city last Tuesday, will leave this afternoon for Philadelphia. He will visit a number of places in Pennsylvania, and will then go to Chicago and the far west.

White House Guests.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—J. R. McKee, the president's son-in-law, arrived at the White House from Indianapolis yesterday. He will return home next week, accompanied by Mrs. McKee. Mrs. Harrison has as her guest Mrs. Newcomer, of Indiana, a relative of the president's.

Will Return for His Wife.

WASHINGTON, May 27. Sir Julian Pauncefote will return to England in July, for the purpose of bringing Lady Pauncefote and daughters to Washington. It is expected that they will spend a part of September at Lenox.

Presbyterians Talk "Sunday Observance."

NEW YORK, May 27.—A large meeting was held in Dr. Crosby's church yesterday, under the auspices of the Presbyterian general assembly. The subject for discussion was "Sunday Observance." Moderator Roberts presided. Col. E. F. Shepard, who was the principal speaker, advised every Christian to boycott not only Sunday newspapers, but merchants who advertised in them. He believed railroads were inclined to reduced the amount of work on Sunday. Rev. Dr. Atterbury and Mr. Van Rensalaer, of the Sabbath observance organization, also spoke.

A Fatal Political Discussion.

BALTIMORE, May 27.—James T. Kirby, a moulder employed in the foundry of the Washington navy yard, and living at No. 11 south Carrollton avenue, Baltimore, was murdered last night at the saloon of Edward Walsh, corner of Schroeder and Lemon streets. Benjamin Stineman, Edward McCubbin and Michael McMahon are locked up charged with the crime. The tragedy was the result of a political discussion, but it is not known which of the three fired the fatal shot.

Twenty-One Cars Robbed.

ERIE, Pa., May 27.—It has just been reported that car thieves on Friday night last robbed twenty-one cars of the Pennsylvania company, that came over the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad, and that a large amount of valuable property was stolen, but no exact figures can be given. Railroad officials say that this is the greatest steal of the kind on record. No arrests have yet been made.

A Postmaster Arrested.

FRED. JACKSON, Va., May 27.—Coleman Pitts, postmaster at Pomona, Westmoreland county, has been arrested by Inspector Coghill for rifling registered letters. The discovery of the thief was accompanied by the means of decoy letters.

The London Police.

An Attempt to Snub Them Results Rather Disastrously.

ENGLISH ROYALTY HORRIFIED.

A Chimney Sweep Takes a Ride in the Prince of Wales' Carriage—A Hitch in the Samoan Conference — Unpleasant News From Zanzibar—Other Foreign Dispatches.

LONDON, May 27.—Considerable disorder was occasioned at the firemen's parade Saturday afternoon. There was a clash of authority between the officials to whom was entrusted the duty of preserving order. There has been much friction of late between the police and the county council and the council, seeing an opportunity to administer a snub to the police, lost no time in availing themselves of it. Instead of the usual police escort for the parade the council provided a cordon of volunteers, and had these appeared in time to be of service the council's well-meant snub would undoubtedly have had the desired effect. Unfortunately, the volunteers failed to put in an appearance at the appointed time and the result was that no protection whatever was afforded the parade or the thousands of spectators who had assembled to witness it.

The crowd at one time became so unruly as to excite serious apprehensions for the safety of the notables who were present in carriages, many of them with ladies. A chimney-sweep, covered with soot, facetiously mingled with the richly dressed ladies present, besmearing their silks and satins, and there was no one to interfere with his frolic until he had seated himself upon the step of the carriage occupied by the Prince and Princess of Wales. Not until the princess, horrified at the sweep's audacity, began to protest loudly, was the fellow seized and hustled out of the way.

Fears for an English Garrison.

LONDON, May 27. Capt. Lugard, who was until recently in command of the English garrison stationed at Karonga, on Lake Nyassa, is homeward bound alone. Serious apprehensions are entertained for the safety of the garrison, who, it is reported, are hemmed in by hordes of hostile natives. Commander Cameron is out in an appeal for funds to organize an expedition for their relief. He believes that unless steps are taken at once to rescue them from their perilous position the entire garrison must be annihilated.

King Humbert's Last Day in Berlin.

BERLIN, May 27.—King Humbert attended mass in the Hedgwigs-Kirche yesterday morning. He entered the church alone and not even the clergy were aware of his presence. Hitherto visiting sovereigns who have worshipped there have been received with great ceremony, but it is understood the Italian king chose to be unrecognized.

King Humbert and the Princess of Naples started on their journey home at 9:30 yesterday evening. There was a large crowd at the railway station to witness their departure.

Terrible Ravages of Disease.

LONDON, May 27.—Advices from Zanzibar bring appalling accounts of the ravages of disease among the English and German ships in those waters. There are many cases of dysentery and fever on the English ships and the German vessels are even in a worse shape. The corvette Carvalle is rendered entirely helpless, having half her crew down with fever. Three of the men died in twenty-four hours.

Did Not Prove the Charge.

PARIS, May 27. -Pastre Broussier, the chemist's assistant, whose arrest at Havre in December last, charged with poisoning sixteen persons, created such a sensation, has been acquitted. The motive for the crime attributed to him at the time of his arrest was a desire to ruin his employer, and by so doing to succeed to his business, but the evidence adduced at the trial failed to support the theory.

British War Ship Wrecked.

LONDON, May 27.- The British war ship Surprise, of the Mediterranean squadron is ashore at Syracuse, after running down and sinking the steamer Nesta. The Surprise is full of water.

A Heavy Fire Loss.

BERLIN, May 27.- A fire at Lubeck destroyed several extensive ware houses filled with cotton and flax. The loss is estimated at 280,000.

PENITENTIARY FOR LIFE.

Second Conviction of Louis Claire and John Gibson for Murder.

NEW ORLEANS, May 27. The jury in the case of Louis Claire and John Gibson, charged with murdering Hon. Patrick Mealy, on New Year's morning, 1888, Sunday afternoon rendered a verdict of "Guilty, without capital punishment."

This case has occupied the attention of the court for several days, and is the second trial Claire and Gibson have had with similar results, the verdict in the first case having been set aside by the supreme court on the ground that the testimony of a material witness for the defense had been improperly excluded.

Yesterday when the verdict was read by the clerk of the court Claire shouted, "I am innocent, so help me God." He continued shouting in this strain, and made a movement as though he desired to get at the jurors, but was quickly overpowered by the deputy sheriff and placed in the dock. The prisoners were remanded for sentence. The penalty is imprisonment for life.

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Funeral of Laura Bridgman.

BOSTON, May 28. The funeral of Laura Bridgman took place yesterday from the Perkin's institute of the blind, and was attended by the pupils of the institute and many personal friends of the deceased. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. E. E. Hale, Rev. D. R. Jutten, of the South Baptist church, and Rev. Dr. Fay, of the deaf mute school at Hartford.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Market for May 25.

NEW YORK- Money 2 to 2½ per cent. Exchange steady; government steady.

Currency 6's, 121½ bid; four coupons, 125½ bid; four and a half's, 105¾ bid.

The stock market was active and strong this morning. In the early dealings there was some hesitating and prices were irregular, but after the first few transactions a steady buying of the leading stocks caused prices to advance all around. The buying was accelerated by the favorable exhibit made in the weekly bank statement published shortly after 11 o'clock. The statement showed an increase in the reserves of $973,025. The top figures of the day and week were current at the close. The advance ranged from ¼ to 1¼ per cent. The sales amounted to 218,239 shares.

Bur. & Quincy	101½	Michigan Cent.	89¾
Central Pacific	35½	Missouri Pacific	73⅜
C. C. C. & I.	69¾	N. Y. Central	108¾
Del. & Hudson	130½	Northwestern	112⅝
Del. Lack. & W	142	Ohio & Miss.	22½
Illinois Central	119	Pacific Mail.	36¾
Lake Shore	107¾	St. Paul	73¾
Louisville & Nash	68⅜	Western Union	87⅛

Chicago.

WHEAT, 74 @74½.

CORN, 39@39½.

WOOL, Unwashed, fine merino, 18@19c; one-fourth blood combing, 20@21c; medium delaine and combing, 24@25c; braid, 19@18c; medium combing, 27@28c; fleece washed, fine merino and X and XX, 29@30c; medium clothing, 28@29c; delain fleece, 30@32c.

HAY, No. 1 timothy, $11 50@12; No. 2, $8 00; prairie, $7 50@8 50, wheat, oats and rye straw, $5 00@5 50.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 75@4 20; fair, $3 00@3 65; common, $1 75@2 85; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 15; yearlings and calves, $2 50@3 50.

HOGS—Select butchers, $4 15@4 50; fair to good packers, $4 00@4 15; fair to good light, $4 50@4 60; common, $3 75@4 25.

SHEEP—Common to fair, $1 00@3 65; good to choice, $4 15@4 25.

LAMBS—$4 50@7 00.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4 00@4 25; fair to good, $3 60@3 75; common, $3 50@3 55; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 00.

HOGS—Philadelphias, $4 60@4 70; mixed, $4 60; heavy hogs, $4 05; pigs and Yorkers, $4 00@4 05; common to fair, $4 50@4 00.

SHEEP—Prime, $4 10@4 40; fair to good, $3 75@4 00; common to fair, $2 00@3 00; yearlings, $5 00@5 50.

LAMBS—$5 00@7 00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Fair to good, $4 45@4 75; mixed packing, $4 40@4 60; heavy to choice, $4 35@4 40.

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $3 75@4 15; mixed, $3 30@3 50; stockers and feeders, $2 30@3 80.

SHEEP—Common to choice, $3 25@4 25.

LAMBS—$4 25@5 50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 state red, 82½c; No. 2 red winter, June 81½c.

CORN—Mixed, 42½c.

OATS—No. 2 white, 28½c; No. 2 mixed, June, 27½c.

CATTLE—$2 00@4 60 per 100 pounds, live weight.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Active; cash, 85@87c; June, 87½c.

CORN—Steady; cash, 35½c.

OATS—Quiet; May, 24½c.

CLOVER SEED—Cash, $4 25.

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A PRETTY THING

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Manhattan Shirt Mills

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Published Every Evening (except Sunday)

—BY—

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MONDAY. MAY 2.

A Strange Bird.

A bird differing considerably from anything of the kind ever seen around here was on exhibition on the streets Wednesday. It was about the size and shape of a goose, with feet and legs considerably longer, which enabled it to stand straight up. Its body feathers were speckled much like a grouse's, only they were much more glossy and beautiful. Its tail was long and sharp, like a crane's, and it had a vicious look out of its little red eyes. A beautiful ring of black and white polka dot feathers made a charming color for its graceful neck, and a nice set off for its glossy, blue black head. This rare avis was caught by Green Patterson, who was working on Mr. J. T. Perdue's place. He says it showed fight both towards him and the mule he was plowing until he knocked it down with a stick. The strange bird attracted no little attention and numbers of names were suggested for it, but no one seemed to know exactly what it was. —Quitman (Ga.) Press.

Catfish Are Good Mothers.

Dr. Abbott, of Trenton, is a warm admirer of the catfish, not so much on account of its culinary excellence as because the females of the tribe are good mothers. He has studied the habits of the fish long and carefully, and he knows this to be a fact. He says that on one occasion he captured an entire brood of little catfish in a hand net, letting their mother, who was swimming with them, escape. She would not leave the spot where she had been hooked, and when the doctor put the fry into a glass jar and placed it in the river where she could see it, she dashed herself furiously against the obstacle that separated her from her young ones. When the jar was drawn slowly from the water she followed it to the surface, and then absolutely left the river and wriggled twelve inches up the sloping beach in her frantic efforts to recover her progeny.—New York Sun.

What We Know of Color.

All that we know of color, its causes and effects, is in connection with the wave theory of light. Color depends upon the number of light waves reflected from any object impinging upon the retina of the eye. In red there are about 40,000 waves to the inch, and these will strike the eye at the rate of 447 millions of millions of pulsations per second. In violet there are 57,000 waves to the inch and 690 millions of millions of pulsations per second. The other colors have wave light intermediate between these two. Color does not, therefore, exist either in the object or in the brain or the mind of the observer. It is an effect. There can be no appearance of a fire on a desert island where there is no eye within seeing distance. The chemical process called combustion goes on, but there is no appearance of the flame save when its waves strike upon the retina of an eye. —Lithographer.

A Counter Claim.

A Moncton doctor was accosted a few days ago by a citizen who informed him that his daughter had two teeth he wished to have extracted. As the doctor did not have any instruments with him he was asked to bring them the next time he went on his rounds, which he did. Going into the house, he requested the citizen to stand by his daughter while extracting the teeth. When he had completed the operation, he went out and was asked what his charge would be and replied fifty cents, which is half the regular charge. The citizen, who, it is presumed, had never had much dental work done, turned pale, but quickly recovering himself, put in a counter claim of twenty-five cents for holding the horse, and had it admitted.—Moncton (N. B.) Times.

A RACE FOR THE BRUSH.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF A FOX HUNT IN GEORGIA

"Old Kate" Scents Reynard and the Chase Begins—Over Fences and Plowed Fields. One Dog on the Old Gray Mule, Another Rides a Steer.

"The chase for the brush!"

It was the termination of the most exciting fox hunt ever witnessed in Houston.

Just at early daylight a party of eleven, all mounted on fleet horses, met at the house of Mr. J. E. Andrews. The fox hounds of the neighborhood had been collected the previous night. There were twenty-four of the finest dogs to be found in the county.

A faint ray of light could be seen to the east when the party, led by the three crack riders of the county, Messrs. J. E. Andrews, John Rountree and Savannah Hines, started off to the north. The horn was tooted thrice, and the dogs ran in front through the woods. For three miles the ride progressed without a sound from the dogs.

"IT'S A FOX, SURE."

Suddenly the leading horseman reined up. The slowest distinct yelp of a dog could be heard in the far distance. The dogs around the horsemen stopped and listened.

"It's old Kate!" cried Andrews, "and it's a fox, sure. She never lies."

The words had hardly been uttered before the whole pack of the dogs started off towards the sound at a full run. The horsemen followed, and as the dogs had not jumped the fox, but were only trailing, soon caught up. For twenty minutes progress was slow, as much of the ground had been burned off and it was difficult for the dogs to trail. However, in a short time the track was scented, and, with old Kate in the lead, the dogs started through an open field like the wind, the every dog yelping at each stride.

The fox had been jumped.

The music of the dogs was grand, wild, exciting.

Through the great open fields, immediately behind the dogs, eleven horsemen ran at a breakneck speed. There was a big ditch in the center, but over it they went like the wind. Both men and horses were keyed to the highest pitch. Rountree, on a sleek black mare, was in the lead, and the others ran in a bunch close behind.

The dogs seemed to increase their speed. The horses were going at a wild gait, but the riders were not satisfied, and urged their flying animals on with the spur.

Suddenly a fence was seen in the distance. The dogs were scrambling over it.

"Hadn't we better rein up?" cried one of the rear horsemen.

"Not a bit of it," yelled Andrews, who was now running neck and neck with Rountree.

"Come on!" he cried, and his fleet footed gray and the sleek black of Rountree bounded the seven rail fence as then, for it was not a foot high. The remainder of the party had drawn rein a little and were somewhat behind, but upon seeing the ease with which the leaders cleared the hurdle each put spurs to his horse and away they went. Seven of the horses cleared it without a scratch, but two struck the top rail, fell and threw their riders into the freshly plowed ground, which probably saved them necks. But neither horses nor riders were hurt, and although delayed they were mounted again in an instant and renewed the chase with more intense excitement.

THE GRAY WON.

The horse had run hard, but the fox and dogs were too fleet for them. They were away off in the distance and their yelps were not distinctly heard. The horsemen drew rein and rode slowly through a clump of woods to a knoll which they mounted.

Suddenly the yelps of the dogs became more distinct.

"They have turned," shouted Hines.

"Yes, and they are coming this way," cried Andrews.

"Keep quiet, boys, and we'll see him."

The sun was up and the dogs could be seen coming towards the party.

Suddenly the foremost gray, with tail erect and tongue hanging far out, passed the foot of the knoll. He was blown, but still running like the wind.

Two hundred yards behind were the dogs. A big red hound was in the lead, while at his side was old Kate, the stricken. Behind them the pack came forming almost a solid triangle, extending fully twenty yards in the rear of the leaders. But they were running like lightning and gaining on the fox at every jump.

It was an open field for two miles, and into this, right behind the dogs, the horsemen rushed. Both men and horses were wild with excitement. Every one wanted the brush, and all were running for it. Spurs were passed against the sides of the already flying horses, and the riders leaned forward and yelled to their racers. The eleven horses were running in a bunch, while far behind could be seen two boys, one on a gray mule and the other riding a steer—both without saddles. The field seemed covered with small ditches, but the animals jumped them without apparently noticing the ground.

We were within fifty yards of the dogs and the fox was not ten ahead of the lead dog. But on they went. Suddenly the fox seemed to falter and in an instant thirty feet of dogs were piled upon top of him and tearing him to pieces.

The horsemen were then a hundred yards behind, and that hundred yards was run for the brush. It was a wild race and eleven horses were thrown on their haunches about as one right at the dogs, but the color of the dead gray was the much sought. He seemed to right over the head of his horse and the fighting pack and in an instant had the body of the fox. Before his heart in triumph.—Savannah (Ga.) Morning Atlanta Constitution.

HIGH HATS IN THEATRES.

A Manager Attributes the Nuisance to Imperfections in the Playhouse.

Some people contend that the evil of high hats is aggravated considerably by the defects of our theatres, where sufficient slope is not given to the rows of seats, said a well known New York manager. In an ideal playhouse each spectator should be able to have an uninterrupted view of the stage. It was so in all the Roman amphitheatres, and also on the Greek stage, owing to the height of the platform where the performers moved and breadth of the space given to the chorus, who occupied the ground we cover with orchestra and stalls. Some of the newly erected theatres in this city are much better off in this respect than the older houses.

By way of contrast, look at the conveniences proposed in a new London playhouse. The visitor will find his allotted seat a center of convenience and comfort. On cold nights he is to have a hot water bottle to his feet. He will drop a penny into a slot on the left, and out will pop a bill of the play. By delivering a shilling into an aperture on his right he will obtain an opera glass. Books of the words can be secured by turning a handle behind him. There will be a place for his hat, another for his umbrella, a third for his top coat.

By pressing a button he can send a telegram; touching another he can call a cab. He will want nothing, in fact, but a telephone to his wife, so that between the acts he can ask her how the baby is getting on, and tell her not to sit up for him, as he is going to take supper with a friend. We are not quite sure of all these details, but such are the general impressions to be gathered from various paragraphs which have appeared respecting the new place of amusement erected by an eminent dramatist for a successful manager.

We live in hope that one-half of these agreeable attractions and sweet boons may be realized, for the play going public has been long taught by bitter experience not to expect too much. Even in some places where the electric light flourishes, the ventilation leaves much to be desired. In fact, we are not quite sure but that the gas "sunlight" of other theatres does not greatly tend to purify the air.

Sometimes, on winter nights, the theatres where concrete and iron are used instead of wood for partitions and seats, strike a chill to the flesh and blood of the auditors, who shiver and shake where they ought to applaud with warmth and enthusiasm. In time all these raw defects of imperfect reforms and all these lingering evils of the old regime will disappear, and we hail as a sign of the millennium the crowning mercy of a bonnet for ladies that can be folded up at theatres and will no longer vex the souls of men.—New York Star.

Buried Alive.

An instance of buried alive is reported from Syracuse. For one such case which, through extraordinary circumstances, comes to light, it is only reasonable to assume that there are many known only to the all seeing eye and hidden from all human ken in the depths of an unviolated grave. Rare as are these evidences of a second death, a thousand times more terrible than the first, they are sufficient to engender the earnest hope that some means shall be reached whereby burial before death shall be impossible. Either some enactment whereby it would become a penal offense to inter a body that did not betray certain unmistakable evidence of absolute death, or some application of electrical appliance to the coffin and its contents.

There are no mechanical difficulties in the way to prevent electrical communication between every recently buried body and the office or residence of the cemetery official or watchman. Nor is it impossible to construct an electrical appliance of such delicacy that the slightest movement in the coffin would sound an alarm that would lead to averting the worst fate which can possibly befall man born of women, or woman of children beloved of man. Electricity has long been made to summon men to the distant room of a great hotel when a fire is in its first stages. Surely it is possible for the same subtle servitor to tell of the frantic movements of the wretched mortal entombed ere the vital spark of life has departed?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Her Monthly Shopping.

Farmer—How many yards o' that truck will it take ter make ther ole woman an er dress?

Clerk—About twelve, I should say.

"At three cents er yard it comes ter thirty-six cents. I reckon twelve's er leetle more'n she'll need. Just cut off six yards. Tunes is mighty close, an' we hev ter be er leetle savin'."

"Any buttons or thread?"

"No, I reckon not. She kin scratch up ernuff o' them at home. Craps wa'n't extry this ye'r, and we kain't afford ter fool no money erway."

"Is there anything else?"

"I guess yer may wrap up er quarter's wuth er sugar an' er dollar's wuth er chawin' terbacker. 'Pears like a sin ter fool erway money fer sugar, but ther ole woman thinks she kain't live thouth it, an' ther habit o' usin' it's got sech er holt on 'er that she gits erway with er quarter's wuth every month. Say, mebby you'd better put up two dollars' wuth o' that terbacker, for I kain't tell of I'll be down here ergin fer er month, and I want plenty ter do me."—Time.

The Rod.

The advocates of whipping as a means of family discipline are accustomed to quote Solomon as saying: "Spare the rod and spoil the child." What Solomon said was "He that spareth the rod hateth his son." But the word "rod" in that connection does not necessarily refer to corporal punishment. It simply means parental authority and guidance. The same Hebrew word is used in Psalm xxiii, where David says: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. * * His rod and His staff they comfort me." The rod was the symbol of authority and power, not a raw hide nor a hickory withe.—Indianapolis Journal.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

The Other Fellow.

How seldom do our dreams come true!
The very thing our fancy lets
Us hope in time will be our own
Some other fellow always gets

We fall in love: the mind's dimmed,
The brain is in a foolish whirl;
And while we worship from afar
Some other fellow gets the girl.

We try for wealth—deluded fools!
As man from adam's time have done;
And while we toil, and strive, and fret,
Some other fellow yanks the bun.

We yearn for fame, and struggle hard
To win some measure of renown,
And find that to posterity
Some other fellow's name goes down.

Ah! what a torment life would be
If we were of the hope bereft
That in some fairer world than this
That other fellow would get left!
—Somerville Journal.

Unpleasant Suspensions.

There is a grim humor about some of Judge Lynch's executions. A bank president in Southwest Texas made away with all the funds under his charge, and then posted on the door of his institution, "Bank suspended." That night he was interviewed by a number of depositors, who left him hanging to a tree with this notice pinned to his breast, "Bank president suspended."—Chicago Tribune.

Standing on Her Dignity.

Husband (alarmed)—Emily, there seems to be a smoke coming up through the floor. Run and tell the lady on the flat below. Something's afire in her part of this building! Quick! Quick!

Wife (cold and stately)—Cyrus, I'll never do it in the world. We've lived three months in this flat and she has never called on me.—Chicago Tribune.

A Scientific Girl.

"Charley, do you know what is meant by the anatomical juxtaposition of two orbicularis oris muscles in a state of contraction?"

Charley (who prides himself on being scientific)—Why, yes. In plain language it means a kiss.

"What a chump I am. Miss Mosby asked me what it meant last evening and I had to give it up."—Chicago Herald.

Seasonable Symptoms.

In the spring all nature bubbles with an effervescing glee,
From the bull frogs in the meadow to the robins in the tree.
In the spring the jaunty tourist strolls about for rustic scenes,
While the maiden and her lover scour the distant lots for greens.

In the spring the roaring frochet makes sad havoc with the banks,
And the public parks and gardens blossom out with dudes and cranks.
In the spring the postman carries for the lovers' "extra stamps,"
And the maid that strolled by moonlight stays in bed next day with cramps.
—New York Evening Sun.

Sour Oranges.

Lady Customer—Give me a dozen lemons, please.

Grocer—I am very sorry, ma'am, but we are all out of lemons today.

Lady Customer—Then give me a dozen of the same kind of oranges I got here yesterday. They will answer the purpose.—Burlington Free Press.

The Great American Game.

"Teacher, may I study 'rithmetic?"

"You're too young to study arithmetic, little boy."

"Please let me."

"No. What do you want to study arithmetic for?"

"I want to learn to keep a baseball score."—Chicago Herald.

The Perennial Fly.

The festive flies begin to flap
Their little wings and stare
With winkless eye to find the chap
Whose head is minus hair.

And when they find their luckless prey
They'll fight upon his head,
And skate across his crown all day
Until he goes to bed.
—New York Journal.

A Revolutionary Joke.

"Are those our men?" asked Maj. Pitcairn, as a squad of soldiers approached along the road near Concord.

"No, sir," replied Col. Smith. "They are minute men."

Gen. Washington believed that it was to this that the British defeat may be attributed.—Harper's Bazar.

A Trio.

The spring is advancing and fast comes the summer,
And rage fills the hearts of the coal man and plumber;
But the iceman his hat throws up with a cheer,
For he knows he will get bigger prices this year
—Boston Courier.

In the Slums.

Mr. Wabash—And you attended the centennial ball, Miss Prairie, while you were in New York?

Miss Prairie—Well, er, we went slumming—quite a party of us—and took that in among other things, you know.—Chicago Journal.

The Song of the Saigster.

Little "subjus" so ancient
From the gutter wet,
Make the fragrant "two-fer"
And the cigarette.
—Lincoln State Journal.

Economizing.

Clara—Are you going to Newport again this year, Maude?

Maude—No. Papa says that we really must economize this season, so we are going to take a four months' trip through Europe.—Town Topics.

Accounted For.

Giles—Old Brown must be getting generous to offer you a cigar.

Merritt—His wife recently made him a present of a box.—Harper's Bazar.

At the Top.

The flowers are dancing the plain,
And romps in the meadow the calf;
And the baseball reporter again
Is the boss of the newspaper staff.
—Boston Courier.

It Did Not Annoy Him.

McCorkle—Smythe says he owes you a grudge.

McCrackle—Never mind; Smythe never pays anything.—Harper's Bazar.

One Strong Point.

"How do you like my boy, Mr. Brown? Nice quiet little fellow about the office?"

"Yes. He doesn't snore."—Harper's Bazar.

In the Spring.

In the spring the swallows come to chase the newly wakened flies,
And sometimes hang themselves and say "The time to advertise."

Happiness and Contentment

Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion, and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

One night I met a testy friend
Whose best girl I had kissed;
Before I could my act defend
He hit me with his fist.

The blow was given with a vim
That fairly made me stagger;
I started to get back at him
By whipping out a dagger.

He quickly struck it from my hand,
And up against the bars
I flew head first and seemed to land
Among ten thousand stars.

After this fearful knockabout
I raised a piercing yell,
Which I am sure was quite without
A western dell.

I fled, but failed to get away—
My friends saw, with a laugh,
In the police court news next day
I filled a half.
—Buffalo Express.

A Proud Moment.

Magistrate—Were you ever arrested before, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, I war 'rested, but I war discha'ged; an' I tell yo', yo'r honah, dat I war bobbah so proud in my life as when I walked down dat court room a free an' honorable man.

Magistrate—Then you were not proven guilty, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus—No, sah, dere was a flaw in de indictment, sah.—Harper's Bazar.

Lousie's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick

Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. Sold in Marion O. by W. B. Love, Druggist.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. D. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

No Pockets Needed.

Customer—How much are these trousers?

High Priced Tailor—Twenty dollars, sir. By the way, how will you have the pockets arranged?

Customer gloomily—You needn't put in any.—Clothier and Furnisher.

An Appropriate Description.

"What is that collar button of yours made of, John?" asked Mrs. Crimsonbill of her husband the other morning.

"Rolled gold," ejaculated John as he climbed under the bed in search of the pesky thing.—Yonkers Statesman.

—Dr. B. Sutter, the eminent optician of Detroit, Mich., who is now a resident of Marion, will visit every town in this county. Any one suffering with weak eyes, or eyes abused by inferior glasses, should not fail to see him. Orders left at the postoffice will be promptly attended to. No extra charge for examination or visiting patients at their home. On Saturdays and Sundays he can be found in his office at residence, No. 25, Silver street. 164s1v

A Child Killed.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by H. C. Huberman & Co.

Bore Holes in Them.

We have received an advertisement from a builder written on a piece of pine board. The proof reader spent half an hour boring a hole through it with his scissors that he might follow instructions to hang all "dead" copy on the hook. In order to save time and shears and to keep peace in the office we would ask that our carpenter patrons bore holes in their advertisements before forwarding them.—New Haven Times.

Lousie's Red Clover Pills Remedy,

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching Ulcerated, and Protruding Piles—Price 50c. Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Love Druggist.

A Speedy Animal.

"See here, Paulson, when I bought this horse from you, you said it could trot in three minutes."

"So it can."

"The deuce it can! I took it to a mile track the other day and it couldn't go around in five minutes."

"I'm not surprised. I didn't say how far it could trot in three minutes, you remember."—Nebraska State Journal.

Guard Against the Strike.

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. Ah Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. And the Remedy guaranteed by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

NO DUST OR DIRT. NO SMOKE OR SMELL.

ENAMELINE
AN IMPROVEMENT IN
STOVE POLISH
NEVER RUBS OR STAINS
NO BRUSH REQUIRED

A PASTE IN TIN BOX. IT SAVES HALF THE WORK

Get Sample FREE from your Local Dealer.

MEN ONLY, Only for weakness, nervousness, lack of manly vigor, developments, contractions, etc. BOOK FREE. New Bed Co., Indiana, PA

THE "MODEL"

One Price Gents' Furnishing Store,

Cor. East and Center, opp. Hotel Marion.

We have arranged for a most extraordinary exhibit of Gents' Furnishing Goods, also

Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises, Cigars and Tobacco!

Seasonable Goods, rich and fresh, at remarkable low figures. Our line of shirts are the best in the market, from 45c up. Our line of Hats can't be beat in prices and quality. We sell Straw Hats as low as 5c each. Come and convince yourself: it will pay you to give us a trial. We guarantee all goods, if not satisfactory we will refund the money.

H. LUSTIG, Propr.
S. GEIGER, Manager.

BELL'S

Soapona

Hands uninjured.
Clothes pure and sweet
Dishes washed clean.

THE GREAT WASHING POWDER.

BELL'S BUFFALO SOAP BEST SOAP —MADE—

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

MOTHER STRONG

Paine's Celery Compound

$1,000 Reward!

FOR EVERY CASE OF

Nasal or Post Nasal Catarrh

—THAT—

DR. LIVINGSTON'S

POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH

FAILS TO CURE.

Every bottle is guaranteed or money refunded when our rules and instructions are carried out in full. The only catarrh medicine of merit, and the only Company that gives you this chance. This is to show the public that we do not come before the people with a worthless nostrum, but one of merit. Do not let your druggist sell you a bottle unless it has our guarantee on same. For sale by all drug trade. Price, $1.00 Per Bottle. If your druggist does not have it, send $1, and we will pay express charges.

LIVINGSTON MEDICINE CO., - DAYTON, OHIO.

CITY TIME TABLE

Following is the time of arrival of and departure of trains to and from the several depots in this city, according to the latest changes.

LERI

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 7	10:50 a. m.	No. 8	3:— a. m.
No. 25	2:30 p. m.	No. 6	12:— p. m.
No. 5	5:55 p. m.	No. 24	2:— p. m.
No. 4	11:05 p. m.	No. 2	11:45 p. m.

BEE LINE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	4:24 a. m.	No. —	2:55 a. m.
No. 3	10:45 a. m.	No. 10	3:45 p. m.
No. 5	3:40 p. m.	No. 2	7:— p. m.
No. —	11:35 p. m.	No. 9	1:— p. m.
Local	9:30 a. m.	Local	5:45 p. m.

C., H. V. AND T.

SOUTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 1	12:15 p. m.	No. 2	8:45 a. m.
No. 3	6:05 a. m.	No. 4	1:35 p. m.
No. 5	5:45 p. m.	No. 6	2:55 p. m.

C. AND A.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 2	9:05 a. m.	No. 12	4:3— a. m.
No. 4	2:55 p. m.	No. 10	7:1— p. m.
No. 17	8:30 p. m.	No. 20	7:00 p. m.
No. 3	10:45 p. m.	No. 9	1:00 p. m.
No. 23	6:00 a. m.	No. 18	12:01 p. m.

Schedule of Mail Trains
Showing time of closing and arrival.

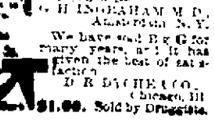
C. A. A.—West	9:30 a. m.
C. H. V. & T.—North	2:30 p. m.
C. H. V. & T.—South	5:00 p. m.
C. C. C. & I.—West	10:30 a. m.
Iowa—East	12:00 p. m.
C. C. C. & I.—East	2:30 p. m.
Erie—West	2:30 p. m.

Day mail is closed one hour before schedule time of departure, except C. A. A., which closes 10 minutes earlier than scheduled.

NIGHT MAILS.

C. C. C. & I., South & Delaware	8:30 p. m.
Cleveland	8:30 p. m.
C. C. C. & I.—North of Galion	1:30 a. m.
Chicago	11:30 p. m.

Night mails close at 7:30 p. m., city time.



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PIES BY THE MILLION.

FACTORIES THAT PRODUCE THE GREAT AMERICAN STAPLE.

Fruit Peeled, Mincemeat Chopped and Dough Rolled by Powerful Machinery. Scores of Ovens Filled with Pies of All Sizes and Shapes.

Americans are great pie eaters, or have the reputation of being such, any way. For a great many years the consumption of these savory edibles has been looked upon as one of our most distinguished characteristics, and there is no doubt that there is good ground for this belief, for there is no place on the globe where the subject of pie making and pie eating has received so much attention.

And when it comes to pie eating, New York city is not behind the rest of the Union, for it is estimated that in this city there are consumed daily not less than 75,000 of these somewhat indigestible dainties!

FROM WHENCE COME THEY?

But where do they all come from? is a question that is frequently asked.

The majority of them are manufactured in small bakeries around town, but there are several concerns, each of which is kept going day and night, and produces from 15,000 to 25,000 pies of all sizes daily every day of the week, mounting into millions in the course of a year.

A reporter visited one of these immense pie factories. It is located on Sullivan street—not a very desirable locality, it would seem, but the interior was as neat as a pin.

It was surprising to see how every branch of the business was conducted. Everything moved along with really automatic precision.

The entire building is divided into separate departments. In one department the manufacture of mincemeat is carried on by machinery; in another the fruit is prepared, while in a third the immense quantity of dough that is used is made. The fruit is peeled by machinery and cut by hand.

In the room where the pies are made there are several long tables at which several men stand.

The dough is brought to them in large buckets holding about thirty pounds. A lump is then put on the table and rolled out, cut in small squares and laid on tin plates. These plates are then handed along to a man who stands ready, with knife in hand, to shave off the ends of the dough which hang over the outside of the plates.

The plates are then placed in rows in a wooden tray and taken to the fruit counter to receive their "insides." The men at the fruit counter hold a large wooden spoon in their hand, and as the tray comes before them they supply each pan liberally with fruit or sauce, as the case may be. The plates are then replaced on the trays and carried to another table, where they receive the top crust, after which they are put on an elevator and sent to the cellar, where they are baked.

There are a half score of ovens in this place, each of which will hold 400 four cent pies, or 126 fourteen cent pies. The four cent pies are retailed at five cents and the fourteen cent article sells for twenty cents.

It requires two men to run an oven; one man stands at the door of the oven and directs his partner where to put the next consignment. The man who places the pies in the oven holds in his hands a long, shovel like arrangement with a handle fifteen or twenty feet long. The pies are put on the shovel in couples and are then put in to bake.

This takes twenty minutes, and when finished the hot and juicy dainties are removed, put in cases and sent to the wagons.

FORTY WAGONS HAULING PIES.

There are many other details connected with the business that have not been spoken of. For instance, in one department seven women are employed all day long washing tin plates, which are dried by an improved steam apparatus.

The busiest time around the building is at 3 o'clock, when the hands go to work. There are not less than one hundred and ten people employed in the factory. They work until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and then leave, only to return at a corresponding hour the following morning.

The drivers begin to go out on their daily rounds at 4:30 o'clock in the morning, and all return by noon, for there is no sale for pies in the afternoon. It requires thirty-five wagons to supply the company's customers in New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn, and there are five more wagons in Newark, for Newark is also a great pie eating district.

There is no doubt but that this is the largest place of its kind in America. The manufacture of pies is not confined to any one size; there are small pies that sell for 5 cents, medium size that bring 10 cents and the large size that sell for 20 cents. In addition an immense quantity of "home made" pies, sold at 45 cents each, are manufactured for the accommodation of restaurant keepers.

There is every variety of pie, chief of which are apple, mince, peach, plum, lemon, cocoanut, rhubarb, pineapple and custard. Berry pies are made when berries are in season.

To manufacture such an immense stock it requires not less than 20 barrels of flour, 1,200 quarts of milk, 8,000 eggs, 8,000 pounds of lard, 12 barrels or about 4,000 pounds of sugar, besides all the fruit. There is more fruit used in the composition than anything else, and to show how much is used it is only necessary to say that twenty barrels of apples are used every day. Although there are only about 15,000 or 20,000 of these pies sold daily the factory could, if necessity arose, produce 85,000 a day.

But taking the average sales per day, say 17,500, it makes the weekly production (allowing six days to the week, for no work is performed on Sunday) 105,000; the monthly 455,000, and the yearly 5,477,500 pies.

And all this from only one pie foundry! Is it any wonder that the Americans are a race of dyspeptics?—New York Evening World.

THE GORILLA.

A Fighter from Way Back, and a Tough Customer to Handle.

"The gorilla is the prize fighter of Africa," said Carl Steckelmann, who has personal knowledge of the Dark Continent. He had been speaking of a leopard skin on exhibition in his widow, and had been telling of the danger encountered in fighting with the original owner of the skin.

"Contests with all wild animals pale in comparison with that in which one must engage in meeting the gorilla," he said. "The gorilla is found in only a comparatively small portion of western Africa. He lurks in the woods along the coasts for several hundred miles north of the mouth of the Congo. I have never seen a gorilla in the open country, and, by the way, I think that the fact that he stays in the woods accounts for the fact that he is almost a biped instead of a quadruped. You see the gorilla in passing through the forests reaches out with his long arms, and, seizing the branches of the trees, rises on his hind legs and walks on them, supporting himself with his hold on the branches. Habit has thus almost made an upright creature of him.

"The gorilla is as brave as brave can be. The male gorilla does all the fighting for the family. If you approach a pair of gorillas the female will run screaming through the woods or will climb the highest tree, uttering all the while cries not unlike a woman in great fright. But the male gorilla will come straight at you. He does not know what fear is. He will fight any number of men."

"How do you fight them?"

"With pistols. It is very unsafe to trust to a gun or to a poor weapon of any kind. The gorilla is so fierce and powerful that you have but one chance at him at the best. The woods where he is found are so thick that it is impossible to see him accurately at any distance. If you fire at him as he comes at you down the tree a limb may turn the course of the bullet. Before you can fire a second time he will be upon you. He drops from limb to limb and comes at a rapid, swinging pace. The safest way is to hold your fire until he is at arm's length and then fire steadily into him with a pistol.

"The gorilla is easily killed. An ordinary pistol shot will have about the same effect upon him as it has upon a man. The hunter's danger is in not making the shot tell. Once I was passing through the forest with a bodyguard of natives. The natives are furnished by the Dutch traders with a miserable gun, the barrel of which is made of gas pipe. The natives had learned to be suspicious of their guns. When they fire at anything they point in the general direction, pull the trigger and fling the gun at the object. They throw the gun because they are afraid it will explode in their hands, as it very frequently does. Well, we came upon a gorilla. A native saw him dropping from a tree coming at us. Aiming at the descending form he fired and missed. He had not turned before the grim monster was upon him. Standing and throwing his arms around the negro's neck the gorilla seized his throat in his manlike jaws and was crushing the life out of him when we came up and fired a pistol ball into him at close range. But the wounds inflicted were mortal and the native died in great agony."

"Are the gorillas numerous in the strip of country where they are found?"

"They are scarce. In making a trip once I saw two in one day, but that was unusual. They are the fiercest and bravest of animals. The male gorilla in going into battle sounds a fearful warning by beating its breast and giving forth sounds that make the dense forest resound. He is a dangerous antagonist, and you are all the time reminded by his appearance that you are contesting with a creature that has a man's faculties and appearance, a giant's strength and a monkey's agility."—Indianapolis News.

Improving the Eyes.

The trials of "hanging committees," in determining the places to be held by pictures at any exhibition, are great and manifold. An English artist says that when he once served as "hangman," preparatory to an exhibition of the Royal Academy, his greatest embarrassment was connected with a picture sent in by an old Academician who had once done good work, but whose hand had now lost its cunning.

It was the portrait of a clergyman, and was not so desperately bad but that it might be admitted, if one peculiarity could in any way be dealt with. His eyes were exactly like those of an owl; the eyeballs were intensely black, with a circle of light, bright blue encompassing them about.

"We tried him on the wall," says the artist, "but distance lent increased terror to his expression; he glared at us so fearfully, that, in regard for the consequences that might arise to unwary visitors, we hastily took him down again.

"'Now,' I said to a brother hangman, 'what is to be done? It's of no use asking the old gentleman to withdraw the picture—he won't.'

"'No,' replied my friend, 'but I think we might take some of the enthusiasm out of those eyes.'"

No sooner said than done. A finger was wetted, a little blacking taken from a shoe of one of the conspirators, the bright blue circle received a glaze of blacking, and the glare of terror inspiring fury was changed into a softened, appealing expression. With that little alteration the picture took its place among the rest.—Youth's Companion.

She Dreamed It.

He (about to ask for a kiss)—I have an important question to ask you.

She (playfully)—I know what it is, Charley. You want me to be your wife; I dreamed it. Well, take me.

He (rather taken aback)—You dreamed it?

She—Yes, I dreamed it last night, and I answered you as I am answering you now, and you took me in your arms and kissed me.

What could Charley do?—Chicago Ledger.

Venus as a Sister World.

While watching these graceful windings of the planet, we naturally inquire as to its real condition. Readers are familiar with the idea that it is a world like our own earth, traveling in a smaller but otherwise almost similar orbit around the sun. On more minute inquiry we find that the likeness between it and our earth is in some points very great—greater, in fact, than in the case of any other planet. In the fundamental element of size they are almost alike, our earth being 7,900 miles in diameter, and Venus 7,500. The force of gravity on the surface of the latter is very nearly nine-tenths of what it is with us. Its density is almost the same fraction as that of the earth. These facts show that if transported to the surface of Venus we should feel more at home, so far as some essential features of experience are concerned, than on any other planet known to us. We should weigh just about nine-tenths of our present weight, and should find distances bearing much the same ratio to our muscular power of walking that they do in this world; while in all probability the surface rocks and earth, if such be formed there, would be compacted and constructed like those we daily see around us.

This would not be the case on planets so much smaller than the earth, as Mercury or Mars, or so much larger, as Jupiter, Saturn or Neptune. Again, the year on Venus would be about 225 days in length, a good deal more like what we have on the earth than is the case on any other planet. In the length of the day we should find a still more home like experience, as the difference would be imperceptible except to careful observation. Venus rotates in twenty-three hours, twenty-one minutes, twenty-eight seconds, and the earth in twenty-three hours, fifty-six minutes, four seconds. The day, of course, depends a little upon the motion of the sun in the sky, but the difference between this, as seen on our earth and from Venus, would not appreciably affect the similarity of the days in each. These likenesses to the length of our day and year and to our world's density would cause a similarity, in all probability, in the important matters of mountain form and of vegetation. In fact, so far Venus is nearly the twin sister of our world.—Chambers' Journal.

Curious Mental Phenomena.

Under the above heading the current number of The Revue Rose publishes an interesting summary of an account recently communicated to the Societe de Biologie by M. Fere, and in which are embodied some of his experiences of the effect of ether on persons at the point of death. It is a well known fact that the dying are often able to see the principal facts of their lives, which otherwise have been forgotten for many years, clearly and accurately before them. The reason for this clairvoyance Mr. Fere ascribes to a sudden modification of the cerebral circulation, which can also be brought about by artificial means. Thus he tells of a case of a patient who was dying of consumption. He had already lost consciousness, when, having been revived by two successive injections of one gramme of ether, the dying man slowly raised his head and rapidly pronounced a string of words, which no one near him was able to understand, as they were Flemish.

After some movements indicating impatience he made a sign that he wished to write. A paper and pencil were then handed to him, and he wrote rapidly three or four lines, also in Flemish. This man, who was a native of Antwerp, had lived in Paris for many years and never wrote or spoke anything but French; but when dying he seemed to be unable to recollect that language. Afterwards it was found that his pencil note was about a debt of fifteen francs, which he had borrowed from somebody at Brussels in 1868 and which had never been paid.

In another case the patient was dying of lung disease. He had fainted several times and no longer replied to any questions put to him; his pulse was all gone, but after an injection of ether he turned his head towards his wife, saying rapidly: "You will not find that pan, for all the floor has been remade," which was an allusion to an incident of eighteen years ago. After uttering these words breathing ceased.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A New Voting Machine.

A small, box like thing, with glass sides that show the machinery inside, is what the voter sees when he approaches the opening to the little booth into which each voter must enter to record his choice. This booth is the same as those used in the Australian system, and is necessary to the secrecy of the ballot. The voter approaches, lifts the lid of the box, which act causes a bell to ring, and finds himself in the presence of an apparatus much like the finger board of a typewriter. There before him are the names of all the candidates, all those of each political party being printed on paper of one color. This is for the benefit of illiterate voters.

You press the buttons of your choice and you have voted. The machine records accurately the number of the vote and also records the whole number of voters who have opened the machine. Repeating is impossible. You may push away at the button all day, and it will just as persistently keep on recording the same number. Not until the cover of the box has been closed can another number be recorded. If a voter attempts to close the cover and vote again the bell rings and properly consigns him to the porridge.

When the polls are closed the face of the machine shows the total number of voters who have cast their ballots. Unlock the machine and the papers inside show just the number of votes for each candidate. The judges verify the numbers, add their signatures, inclose the papers in a sealed envelope and go home to supper and to repose, or they may hasten to the telegraph office to hear the returns from other precincts. It is 9 o'clock the result of the election is known to every one, and all may go to bed when they please.—St. Paul Globe.

LISTEN TO THE LION.

HIS IMPETUOUS NATURE IS HELD IN CHECK BY IRON BARS.

Looking Through Them at His Captors in Calm Disdain He Indulges in Retrospection—Confinement in a Den Is Irksome, but He Has to Stand It.

"Aye, look at me! Crowd about and stare, you opened mouthed, hard breathing mass of poor humanity! Note well the tawny beauty of my lithe form; the delicate fineness of my tremulous whiskers; the languid droop of my long sleek tail. Mark the powerful ease of my stride and leap to the shelf, where I can lie at all my indolent length, and see you far better than you can me. Crowd and crush about my cage"——

"Ah! I heard you, little girl. I caught the sorrowful, half whisper, 'Poor beast, he does not like to be shut up.' Point with the rosy finger, half shy, half afraid of the big, strange animal. You are a tender morsel, you dimpled darling; but I heard the divine pity of your tone, little one, and I would not harm you even if the tiny hand lay on my rebellious neck. I have had prey almost as dainty. I have seen the young fawn pant and struggle and die in my relentless grasp; I have tasted the hot blood that flowed from its dappled, wounded side, and, licking my chops with satisfied tongue, I have crouched in my deep forest lair and slept content.

"Lying snug on a winter night when all the world was wrapped in snow and bitter, piercing cold, I have heard the mountains shudder and complain in their icy winding sheet and the streams gurgle and battle chokingly under their heavy frozen fetters. I have seen the stars in the violet sky shine out like great globes of fire, almost within reach, burning in the glorious arch with a full soft luster the dwellers in these lower places can never know. I have watched the small denizens of the hills steal by on fearful feet to the air hole in the water course below and because of my great content have let them go unharmed adown the perilous slopes. And now, to lie on a shelf and be stared at. Bah! I hate you all. Gu-r-r-r-r.

"You needn't jump, I can't get out; but, if I could, oh! if I could! how you would scatter before me like spray before the wind! Do you think I would stay here in this hot, stifling, curious eyed city? Ah, no! I know a better place than this, far away in the path of the setting sun. A canyon so cool, so deep and dark that lapping at midday from the turbulent mountain stream I have seen mirrored therein the silver stars in the noontide sky. Ah! that is the place for me! Steep and dark are its sides, murmurous with the whispering of the great pines, fragrant with balsamic smells, and alive with stealthy, gliding forms and whirring wings. There are mossy caverns and flashing waterfalls, a soundless carpet of pine needles and—freedom!

"Sometimes I see the gleam of your lake through my prison bars. I do not care for it. I know another, not so vast, but thrice as lovely. Bluer than yours, too, and cool and calm and clear, fed by silent springs that steal through the gold veined heart of the mountain; encompassed by wooded slopes that hide many of my kin in their tangled depths. I swam it once.

"There is a fort there, but I heeded not. I plunged into the pure wave intent only on reaching the opposite shore, but some one saw me, and then what a fuss they made. They woke the sleeping echoes—many tongues in that land—with their clumsy firing. The echoes were frightened. From peak to peak they called and murmured and reiterated the startling news. I did not care. Down under the blue wave for a moment or two, and then I rose far beyond their guns and shouts.

"There were fishers on the lake. A boat with three children for crew. Hardy nestlings of the great eyrie of the west, they knew not fear, and the bare legged boys only shouted as I rose beyond them, and the tousled, curly head and brave blue eyes of the little girl turned and stared in wonder at the 'great cat swimming the lake.'

"Doubtless they were gathered close to the maternal bosom when the adventure was recounted and duly told what a fearsome thing I am to meet—at home in my own mountains. But here, bah!

SYMPATHY FOR OTHER CAPTIVES.

"I am told there are two Polar bears in as dire imprisonment as myself. Cooped in a rocky cage fenced in with iron bars, they who have known the wide, white silences of the frozen sea have no hint of their lost home save a tiny stream that dashes its puny spray over the pallid exiles.

"As they sit motionless do they muse in desperation on the far off icy north, that wondrous region that defies the entrance of man; that holds in its vast bosom most of those who dared try to unlock its mysteries and assail it in its might? Do they dream and long for the sullen roll of the icy sea, the crash and grinding of the great white floss, the pale phantoms of towering berg, and the wondrous radiance of the Polar lights?

"Does a loaf of bread tossed and crumbling on the sweltering stones compensate for a juicy seal caught napping or a white fleshed fish drawn from the great refrigerator of the universe?

"I know there is an eagle here, for once I heard him cry; just once, but it was a strange, sad sound, stifled with captivity. I have seen and heard him in our western home, when with outspread wings and curving neck he dropped straight from the imperial vault of the mountain sky to his eyrie on some bald, scarred crag and feeding there the brood of callow eaglets, gave voice again and again to his triumphant sense of power and freedom.

"I hear it all again at times in my sleep. The rush of the wind, the roar of the storm, the murmur of the pines, and the musical tinkle of the tireless down leaping streams. I snuff the fresh pine scents of the mountains, and turning uneasily in my narrow prison I wake to—captivity and despair."—Chicago Times.

GOING OUT AND COMING IN.

Going out to buy us clothing,
Going out, the bills to pay;
Coming in so very slowly,
Coming in each working day;
Going out from us so easy,
Coming in, so hard to win,
Ceaseless stream of little pennies
Going out and coming in.

Through the many wants of home life,
From beneath our humble cot;
To the butcher and the baker
Where the meat and bread are bought.
From the—! and much worn wallet,
To the—! world of greed;
Going out with sighs and sadness,
To supply each family need.

Through the wants that crowd us daily,
Through the bills that must be met,
Through the many needs of children,
Where the family's growing yet;
To the busy world about us,
With its heartless woe and sin,
Restless stream of little pennies,
Rushing out into the din.

Coming back so very slowly,
Though we try to toil and save,
Coming to the dear old homestead,
Could it to keep us brave;
Weary, are we very often,
Weary, when we try to win,
From the world the little pennies,
Which are slow in coming in.

Going out to pay the taxes,
Coming in our hearts to cheer,
Going out to pay for schooling,
Coming in to family dear;
Ceaseless stream of little pennies,
Which we find so hard to win,
From the doorways of the homestead,
Going out and coming in.

—Portland Transcript.

Cultivation of Boys.

There are as a rule plenty of boys on the farm, but, as the Iowa State Register said recently, their cultivation is frequently sadly neglected. They are not cultivated in a way to make them contented and successful farmers. The fathers of the boys on the farms do not sufficiently take them into their confidence, to consult them about all of the farm operations and give them to feel they are partners in all that is done. The father should also, when he sells his hogs, cattle, horses, or any of the crops, sit down with his boys and tell all about the sale, the amount received, and compare the cost and profit of one class of farming over the other. Show them by figures what it costs to raise wheat and corn, as well as what amount of corn and grass each animal eats during his life and what each brought in the market. In this way boys will be cultivated into thinking, intelligent farmers, instead of mere drudges.

Then the boys should be consulted what to do with the money received from the crop that their joint labor has produced. The father can point out to them what debts have to be paid, what the necessities of the family for food and clothing will require, and how the balance shall be invested—whether in buying more land, laying a foundation for improved breeds of stock, and what it shall be. In this way report all of the operations, the same as you would to partners in business. They are partners, and they should be made to feel that they are truly partners in the work, and partners in directing all of the operations of the farm.

Some Dates of Easter Sunday.

Thomas Cunningham, of this place, who is a corresponding member of the Numismatic and Archaeological society, of New York, possesses, among his many other "curios," a complete file of Phinney's Almanac from 1803 to 1887, inclusive, the publication of which was stopped in 1887. In looking over them one is struck by the variety of dates on which Easter Sunday occurs, every day in the month of April being represented except the last five. Throughout the file it occurs five times on the 19th and five times on the 10th of April; four times on each the 1st, 2d, 11th and 12th of April, and four times on the 31st of March; three times on the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 10th, 13th, 14th and 22d of April and the 27th and 28th of March; April 25, 1886, being the latest and March 22, 1818, the earliest dates on which it occurs. Eight dates in March are represented, viz.: 22d, 23d, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 30th and 31st.—Utica Herald.

The Cigarettes.

The ingenuity of the women of London and Paris in inventing new dissipation is without limit. To the morphine habit the devotees of sensationalism have now added the practice of smoking tea cigarettes. Special grades of the finest tea are used, and the effect of the cigarettes is said to be delightful for fully an hour after one has been smoked. After that comes the reaction in the form of a nervous trembling and excitability, but which is subdued, according to a woman of title, who rather goes in for all these things, by a thimbleful of frozen absinthe. Thus by industriously ringing the changes on morphine, tea, cigarettes and absinthe, with a few intrigues, some scandal and a raft of white hot French novels, the woman of society manages to worry through the day. I wonder if the American girl's great success abroad is not due to her naturalness and health.—London Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

A Snake Vein.

What was known as the Sullivan Falls mine is now only marked by a pile of broken rock; but in the days when men's brains were fired by the glittering prospects of untold wealth it seemed a bonanza and assumed corresponding proportions. Ground was broken there in winter, and the first thing that was struck by the prospectors after going down through the frost was a vein of—snakes! And such snakes! There were tiny infant snakes that had just been ushered into this sinful world; there were hoary headed old grandfathers, and uncles and cousins, and aunts! There were black snakes, and green snakes, and yellow snakes, and every color of the rainbow snakes! There were thousands in the colony. It wasn't a very good paying vein; but some of the Maine gold mines didn't pan out so well as this, even.—Lewiston Journal.

Congenial Company.

Mabel—There goes [illegible] with that dissipated Jack [illegible] they seem inseparable no[illegible]

Alice—Yes; the[illegible] friends.—Harvard [illegible]

LONG LIFE

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver, and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but posit vely injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT
RED
CLOVER BLOSSOM
THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

IT CURES
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.
Price, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract, $2.50
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.,
Detroit, Mich.
For sale by W. B. Foye.

Remington Standard
Typewriter,
Unrivaled for SPEED and DURABILITY.
Unequaled for EASE of Operator and QUALITY of work.
FULLY WARRANTED.
Send for Catalogue.
Wyckoff, Seamans and Benedict
177 W 4 ST., CINCINNATI, O.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Only Genuine Memory Training. Loose Leaf System. Any one reading. Mind will not wander. Cured. Every child and adult greatly benefited. Send for circulars. Classes. Great Inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. H. Brockley, D.D., editor of the Christian Advocate, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent free by PROF. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

HOXSIE'S
CERTAIN CROUP CURE
The greatest remedy in the world for all acute attacks to throat and lungs, for adults as well as children. Price, 50 cents.

FOR MEN ONLY!
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind; Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young; Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. At Home, without exposure. FULL TREATMENT—Results in a day. Benefits in every case. Secured by return mail. Sealed. Book, full explanations, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CHICAGO & ATLANTIC
RAILWAY
With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadbed and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the
Attractive Low Rates
Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect Dec. 2, 1888.

EASTWARD.

	No. 8.	No. 10.	No. 12 N	
Lv. Chicago	2.25‡	8.45‡	8.10‡	5.35‡
" Archer Avenue	2.35	8.55	8.20	5.45
" Englewood	2.55	9.15	8.40	6.05
" Hammond	3.25	9.45	9.15	6.40
" Crown Point	.....	10.19	9.42	7.25
" Kouts	.....	11.01	.....	8.23
" North Judson	.....	11.31	*10.55	9.00
" Rochester	5.40	2.35‡	11.50	
" Akron	.....	1.01	*12.18‡	
" Newton	6.16	1.25	12.37	No. 18
" Bolivar	.....	1.38	.....	
" Huntington	6.55	2.2.	1 15	6.00‡
" Kingsland	.....	3.05	.....	* 6.56
" Decatur	7.45	3.33	..12	7.35
" Enterprise	.....	4.10	2.40	8.30
" Spencerville	.....	4.41	3.05	9.10
" Elida	8.55	5.12	3.25	9.45
" Preston	.....	5.45	.....	*10.20
" Kenton	9.43	6.16	4.15	10.55
Ar. Marion	10.30	7.15	5.00	12.01‡
" New York	11.07	.....	7.57	
" Boston	6.15‡		12.40‡	

WESTWARD.

	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	No. 17.
Lv. Marion	6.05‡	11.25‡	3.15‡	3.30‡
" Kenton	6.50	12 08‡	3.5.	4.45
" Preston	9.17	.....	.....	* 5.25
" Elida	9.45	1.05	4.38	6.15
" Spencerville	10.14	.....	.....	6.55
" Enterprise	10.45	1.50	7.22	7.30
" Decatur	11.20	2.25	8.0	8.40
" Kingsland	11.58	.....	.....	9.20
" Huntington	1 06‡	3.25	8.50	10.30
" Bolivar	1.12	.....	.....	
" Newton	1.45	4.05	7.22	
" Akron	2.14	.....	.....	No. 15
" Rochester	2.38	4.45	8.00	
" North Judson	3.51	.....	.....	6 50‡
" Kouts	4.29	.....	.....	7.22
" Crown Point	5.16	.....	.....	8.12
" Hammond	6 05	7.25	10.28	8.50
" Englewood	6.39	7.55	10.55	9.20
" Archer Avenue	7.00	8.15	11.15	9.40
Ar. Chicago	7 10	8.25	11.25	9.50
Lv. New York	.....	8.30‡	5.00	
" Boston	.....	8.00	8.30‡	

Nos. 8, 1, 10, 3, 5 and 15 daily. Where time is not shown trains do not stop. Nos. 17 and 18 daily except Sunday. * stop on signal. ‡ p.m. S a.m.

F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. W. BROWNE, Superintendent, Chicago.

Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo R'y
TIME CARD.
Taking Effect May 12th, 1889
(Central Time.)

NORTH BOUND.

River Division.	No. 3, daily except Sunday.	No. 7, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave Pomeroy	3.30 p m	5.00 a m
" Gallipolis	4.24 p m	6.46 a m
" McArthur Junct.	5.58 p m	9.40 p m
Rocking Valley Division.	No. 1, daily	No. 3, daily
Leave Athens	7.00 a m	6.05 p m
" Logan	8.15 a m	7.20 p m
" Lancaster	8.58 a m	*8.03 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.15 a m	9.25 p m

Toledo Division.	No. 1, daily ex. Sund	No. 5, daily.	No. 9, daily.
Leave Columbus	10.35 a m	4.00 p m	1.30 a m
" Delaware	11.30 a m	4.58 p m	5.21 a m
" Prospect	11.55 a m	5.18 p m	5.45 a m
" MARION	12.16 p m	5.38 p m	6.05 a m
" Up. Sandusky	1.10 p m	6.30 p m	6.55 a m
" Carey	1.30 p m	6.50 p m	7.15 a m
" Fostoria	2.0. p m	7.22 p m	7.49 a m
Arrive Toledo	3.25 p m	8.40 p m	9.10 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

Toledo Division.	No. 6, daily.	No. 2, daily.	No. 4, daily ex. Sund
Leave Toledo	5.30 p m	5.00 a m	10.55 a m
" Fostoria	6.50 p m	6.20 a m	12.32 a m
" Carey	7.20 p m	6. 5 a m	12.20 p m
" Up. Sandusky	7.5 p m	7.30 a m	12. 5 p m
" MARION	8.35 p m	8.50 a m	1.54 p m
" Prospect	8.57 p m	9.28 a m	1.54 p m
" Delaware	9.24 p m	9.53 a m	2.20 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.20 p m	9 15 a m	3.15 p m

Rocking Valley Division	No. 8, daily	No. 4 daily
Leave Columbus	8.00 a m	4.05 p m
" Lancaster	9.38 a m	5.23 p m
" Logan	10.08 a m	5.50 p m
Arrive Athens	11.15 a m	7.30 p m

River Division.	No. 6, daily except Sunday	No. 10, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave McArthur Junct.	12.0. p m	6.30 p m
" Gallipolis	1.41 p m	11.41 p m
Arrive Pomeroy	2.25 p m	1.15 a m

NOTE ON RUNNING OF TRAINS

Direct connections made in Union Depot at Columbus for Newark, Zanesville, Uhrichsville, Wheeling, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, also for Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville and all points South and Southwest.

☞Close connections at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan and Canada.

H. J. BAUKHAGE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Columbus, Ohio

FAST TRAINS OVER THE

—FOR—
Buffalo, New York, Boston, Saratoga, Albany and Other Eastern Cities.

The Only Road Running Solid Train to New York.

3 THROUGH TRAINS. 3
—WITH—
Pullman Palace Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Hotel Coaches, Parlor Cars and Elegant Day Coaches.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED Dec. 2, 1888.
(Central Time, 28 minutes slower than Columbus Time.)
Connects at Fostoria, O., as follows

WESTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 7, daily except Sunday	10.50 a.m.
No. 9, daily	2.55 p.m.
No. 11, Way, daily except Sunday	9.20 a.m.
No. 3, daily	11.05 p.m.

EASTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 12, daily	5.20 a.m.
No. 6, daily except Sunday	12.05 p.m.
No. 34, daily except Sunday	2.55 p.m.
No. 8, daily	10.45 p.m.

Pullman Palace Coaches on all through trains

E. B. THOMAS, Second Vice President.
L. P. FARMER, G. P. A., New York City.
W. C. RINEHSON, A. G. P. A., Cleveland.
W. W. DUNNAVANT, Div. Pas. Ag't Warren, O

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

O. W. JOHNSTON & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

AND BROKERS.

OFFICE OVER MARION CO. BANK.

☞We have some beautiful Residence lots on South street for sale cheap, within one square of Fourth ward school building. Also a few lots on Cummins avenue.

☞Two fine business blocks in Prospect; also elegant home, to trade for Marion property.

☞The James Williams property on south East street for sale; a good bargain if you call at once.

☞$500 to loan on first mortgage. Four or five houses for rent. Also few rooms in business block.

☞We are now prepared to offer you three desirable homes on east Center, cheap, all situated between W. Z. Davis' and Dr. Harding's.

☞Best farm in Marion county, situated on Delaware pike, for sale cheap.

☞If you do not see what you want in the above call on

O. W. JOHNSTON & CO.,

FOR RENT—A suite of four rooms in Fite block, over Fox's store. Enquire of L. Fite.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling apartments on north Main street, centrally located. Inquire of Dan'l Lawrence, Sr.

LOST—A part of a breast pin, an imitation of a jassamine flower, in center of which a small diamond is set. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to Miss Barker, at postoffice.

FOR RENT.—One nicely furnished front room. Inquire of Mrs. L. S. Ball, south East street. [1621

STAR OFFICE TELEPHONE NUMBER 51.

—Hosiery and Underwear. FRASH'S.

Use Baker Soap. Absolutely pure.

—The N. Y., P. and O. pay car visited the boys today.

—Atty F. L. Bartow was over from LaRue today on business.

—Fresh pork, sausage and pudding at Jeff Osborne's tomorrow.

—Fresh pork, sausage and pudding at Jeff Osborne's tomorrow.

—Flags! flags!! flags?!! for Decoration Day, at the Marion Bazar. 1654

—Henry Reiser and wife Sundayed with friends and relatives at Fostoria.

—Jesse Hunter and wife Sundayed with Mrs. Hunter's parents at Prospect.

—Ladies' ribbed vests for 20 cents, and a special good value for 25 cents. FRASH'S.

—L. E. Rupp and wife drove to Prospect Sunday and were guests of friends in that city.

—A very nice line of booklets adapted for souvenirs for commencement at Wiant's. 21

—A. H. Kling has been appointed administrator of the estate of Joseph H. Lindsay, deceased.

—Mrs. Arthur Kling, of Paulding, Ohio, is visiting her parents and many friends in this, her former home.

—Garrett & Barker are now proprietors of the Campbell block peanut stand, having succeeded Mr. Dix in ownership.

—Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Stull were presented with a brand new girl at their residence, four miles north of town, Friday.

—A number of the base ball enthusiasts visited Columbus Sunday, to see the game between Columbus and Brooklyn.

—A book marker, a very desirable and appropriate memento for commencement. See the attractive variety at Wiant's.

—A barrel of choice pineapples just received, which will be sold very cheap.

FRIEW & MANZ

—John VanKennel, who was injured recently by falling into the pit at the C. and A. round house, is now able to be about, and has resumed work.

—Geo. B. Donavin came up from Delaware on Saturday to remain over Saturday with Mrs. Donavin, who is the guest of her parents, on Mt. Vernon avenue.

—Prospect Monitor: Henry Ackerman, of Marion, was in town on Friday. Dr. E. H. Rattensberger and family, of Marion, spent Friday with friends in Prospect.

—B. F. Goddard, of Lynchburg, O., has accepted a position as pharmacist and salesman with J. W. Hinds & Co. Mr Goddard is a married man and will remove to Marion in a short time.

—East Center street, clad in summer verdure, is beginning to look more beautiful than ever, but one's admiration is quickly checked by the negligence of those who have not graded the lawns in front of their walks.

—On June 8th, 1889 the N. Y., L. E. and W. railroad will sell excursion tickets to Dayton, tickets good for return until June 8th inclusive. Fare for the round trip, adults $1.50, children $1.00. Special train will leave Marion at 7.13 a. m.

CHASE & HUNTER

FOR SALE—Nice residence lot on north East at intersection of Wallace street. Price $100.

FOR SALE—The "Kell property" near Fair grounds; three acres of ground, two house, one barn and all conveniences. Can be divided to make eleven good lots.

FOR SALE—Two nice lots on west South street.

We will soon lay out in lots the property formerly owned by Mr. J. Q. Codding. The lots will be very desirable and prices low.

—George S. McGuire is in Cincinnati for a few days on business.

—Frank Roberts, of Chicago, Sundayed with friends in this city.

—Mace Weaver has moved into his new house on south High street.

—Special values in all kinds of wash goods, at Frash's Dry Goods House.

—Children's ribbed vests for 10 and 12½ cents, worth 25 and 35 cents. FRASH'S.

—Bert Simpson came home from Meadville, Pa., and spent Sunday in this city.

—Bauer's grocery is headquarters for first-class table butter, and fresh eggs. [166

—Rev. R. Wallace left today for his parents' home at Roachton, near Toledo, to visit two or three days.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Fowler, of Morral, remained over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Johnston, on Vine street.

—D. McWilliams arrived home from Kentucky last Saturday night, bringing two thorough-bred horses with him.

—J. W. Shields, the C. and A. clerk who has been quite sick at his boarding house on north West street, was removed to his home in Columbus last Saturday.

—The Bee Line has received all the equipment which was contracted for ninety days ago, and now has in service 1400 more freight cars and six more locomotives than on Feb. 1st.

—LaRue News: Henry C. Wise is working nights at the Bee Line in Marion..... Frank Frederick left LaRue for Marion this week. He will go with Mr. Tallman campaigning with several trotting and pacing horses.

—Will Shugar, who has been the guest of Harry Weaver and family for the past month, left Saturday for his home in Lebanon, Pa., where he will engage in the drug business, having recently graduated as a pharmacist.

—A couple of drunken street fights Sunday evening on south Main street, accompanied by loud cursing and vulgar language, attracted the attention of every one in the vicinity except the police who did not appear to be in that neighborhood.

—Look at our west window filled with elegant silverwear, and fine Windsor silk, gold and silver headed umbrellas, suitable for wedding and birthday presents. All silverwear at less than cost in order to close it out. JOHN F. UHLER.

—Jakey Paler, of the Huber office, was presented with a bicycle Saturday by the Huber office force. It was a stunning surprise for Jakey, as it was just the thing he had been wishing for, and had recently invested in a lottery ticket with hopes of drawing one.

—The G. A. R. veterans, the P. O. S. of A. and Camp Com S. of V. attended divine service at the Free Baptist church Sunday morning, in a body, marching from the headquarters of Cooper Post. Rev. M. C. Miner preached a very able and interesting and appropriate sermon on this occasion.

—The organ grinder with a monkey was a drawing attraction today, the monkey being the stellar performer. This should be a pointer to itinerant organ grinders; indeed it is hinted that one of our newspaper "organs" has one traveling now. What a world this would be without "monkeys."

—The petit jury convened today and was dismissed for the May term of court. This settles the jury cases for this term, and it is doubtful if many court cases will be heard. Judge Norris' son is still very ill, and the time is also drawing near for the opening of the June term in Upper Sandusky.

—V. T. Maloff, receiver of the Chicago and Atlantic, has established his headquarters in the company's building in Chicago, at the corner of Clark and Fourteenth streets. He stated to a reporter that he was not prepared to say anything as regards the future, as he had hardly looked the situation well over. The traffic relations between the Chicago and Atlantic road and the Erie are to remain undisturbed.

—The Bucyrus Forum jealously remarks: "A half mile extension in length and breadth has been made in the corporate limits of Marion. The object of the change was to increase the tax duplicate and add a few more figures to the census report." For the Forum's information we offer the remark that the extension was necessary, and that Marion is larger, more beautiful than Bucyrus and does more business in an hour than she does in a day.

—The Akron Telegram strikes a responsive chord when it says: "The front fence is doomed. It is expensive and unnecessary and a street lined with pretty shade trees and bordered by well kept lawns is a great improvement over the old picket-fenced streets of years ago. Nowadays vagrant cows are not permitted to wander at will through lawns and flower gardens. What expense is there for the fence? Why not put this expense into first class sidewalks?

—The drawings for the new Gracely-Schadlinet Muntsinger block were shown the STAR Saturday by Architect Terrell, and the front elevation shows the building to be designed for a handsome one. The front is entirely different from any in the city and thoroughly modern. It is three goods xed rooms in width and will have three stories above the basement, which is under the entire building. The structure will be an imposing one, and will add to Marion's unified appearance. How unfortunate it is that the Casson corner and English kitchen corner can not be similarly handled up.

—A horse belonging to Elmer Shrote created considerable excitement Sunday afternoon by a three mile dash out of town, attached to an empty buggy. The animal, while being watered at the City Hall, became frightened and started to run. The driver, having removed the bridle to allow the horse to drink easily, attempted to hold him without it and was dragged quite a distance but soon found his efforts useless. As soon as the horse found himself free of the driver he started south at full speed and was captured about three miles south of town, with the two front wheels of the buggy attached to him. He had left the rest of the buggy scattered about the south end of town.

NELSONS'

Cash Grocery!

Strawberries Tuesday morning.

Just received another lot of that 30c Java Coffee.

New mackerel.

See us before you buy Flour.

New Cheese at a low figure.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Of the Marion W. C. T. U. for the Year Ending May 25th, 1889—The Eighth Annual Convention of the Organization.

Amount in treasury May 1888		$ 72
RECEIPTS.		
For membership dues	18 60	
Concert fund, August 13th	10 25	
Subscription on rent of room	90 00	
Special contributions	5 00	
Lecture fund, May 24th	16 39	
Total		$140 87
DISBURSEMENTS.		
Expense on room	$ 93 00	
State and district dues	12 40	
Expense of lecture May 24th	20 00	
Literature	5 00	
Miscellaneous orders	7 74	
		$139 14
Balance cash on hand		$ 2 73

NARCISSA H. CULBERTSON, Treas.

Eighth Annual Convention.

The eighth annual convention of the Marion County W. C. T. U. was held Friday in the W. C. T. U. room in Cummin block, this city. The meeting was well attended and very encouraging. LaRue union was represented by Mrs. Dr. Mouser and Mrs. Hess, Prospect by Miss Cynthia Smith and Miss Pasters, Agosta by Mrs. Hunter and Mrs. Burns, and Clifton by Mrs. Maggie Bain and Mrs. Emma Ada Bain. Each reported good work done in their respective unions.

Resolutions were adopted urging the organization of new unions and strengthening the older ones, organizing the children into temperance schools throughout the county, and declaring unswerving loyalty to all declarations and positions taken by our State and National W. C. T. U.

Miss May Bunker read a paper upon "Temperance and the Children."

Mrs. Burns, of Agosta, read one upon "Why the W. C. T. U. Lends its Influence to the Prohibition Party."

Treasurer, Mrs. M. A. Randall, of Prospect, reported $140 31 in treasury.

Dr. Anna Shaw, having arrived, was presented to the convention, and with ready, happy speech cheered and encouraged our convention, ordered $5.00 to be sent to the W. C. T. U. building now being erected at Lakeside.

The following ladies were elected for coming year. President, Louise H. Uhler, Marion; Secretary, Emma A. Bain, Clifton; Treasurer, Mrs. Hunter, Agosta.

The convention, by invitation, will accept the hospitality of Clifton next May.

LOUISE H. UHLER, Sec.

An Aged Citizen Dead.

Edward Sharpless died at his home on east South street, Saturday, May 25th, of paralysis, aged 84 years lacking 11 days.

He was born in Columbia county, Pa. He came to Ohio in 1834, and to Marion in 1844, where he has resided most of the time since.

The funeral will take place from the residence at 10 o'clock Tuesday.

It is a remarkable coincidence that both he and his brother William, aged 82 years, of Catawissa, Pa., were stricken with paralysis on the same day, May 10th, and their funerals will occur at the same, William having died twenty four hours in advance of Edward.

Thirty-Eight Saloons.

Auditor Clark has completed the Dow Law tax duplicate for the current year. The books show that there are thirty-eight saloons in Marion County, paying in the aggregate the sum of $9,500 into the County treasury. Of these saloons 28 are in Marion, 4 in LaRue, 3 in Prospect, 2 in Waldo and 1 in New Bloomington.

The Robbins Circus.

Robbins' Circus opened auspiciously on Saturday night with a set of novelties which are rarely seen in a circus. The American Institute was overcrowded, and every degree of satisfaction was expressed at the performance, which was well worth the price of admission.—Dramatic Times, Dec. 31.

—Galion Inquirer: Bee Line engineer Chas. Ness and fireman Will Armour had a thrilling experience, last Saturday. While turning the curve at Sidney, they noticed a child on the track. The whistle was blown and the little one ran toward the engine in the direction of its home. Ness reversed his engine and rushed through the cab window to the pilot and endeavored to catch the child. Armour jumped off and ran ahead of the engine and endeavored to save the little one. He barely escaped with his own life and the men were involuntary witnesses of the death of the little one. The engineer and fireman are in receipt of letters from the parents exonerating them from blame, and thanking them for their brave efforts to save the child.

—Before purchasing elsewhere it will be to your own interest to call at Drew's, the popular jeweler, West Center street, and get prices. You can buy a watch on time to suit yourself—a cheaper and better watch than any watch club can furnish it. First-class clocks, jewelry, spectacles and silverware always on hand. Repairing and engraving a specialty.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Threatening weather and rain; southerly winds, shifting to westerly; warmer, followed by slightly cooler weather.

We are showing some EXTRA VALUES in Crochet and Marsailles Bed Spreads.

Warner & Edwards.

Our remarkable Damask Towels at twenty-five cents have never been equaled.

Warner & Edwards.

Our line of White Dress Goods are very complete — Bulgaria Lawns, Persian Lawns, India Linens with the new Hemmed Stitched Embroideries.

Warner & Edwards.

Silk Mitts and Gloves. Gauze Underwear in both long and short sleeves, in all sizes, for children, ladies and men.

Warner & Edwards.

Silk Umbrellas and Stylish Parasols.

Warner & Edwards.

The popular shades in Henriettas, Beiges and Serges with elegant trimmings.

Warner & Edwards.

Fans for fanning and Pans for decorating.

Warner & Edwards.

Challies and Figured Mohairs are very scarce because they are very desirable. We have just opened a new line.

Warner & Edwards.

W. S. BOWERS'

CASH BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Corner Main and Center Sts.

H. M. AULT,

FIRE

INSURANCE

AGENCY!

☞OFFICE: Bennett's Block, First stairway east of P. O.

Attempted Robbery.

The news of a rather daring attempt at robbery comes from LaRue. Fred Turner, a farmer living two and one-half miles northeast of LaRue, was the intended victim, and his hired hand the would-be robber. On Friday, Turner had sold a bunch of hogs at LaRue and was known to have money. This his hand concluded to get, and on Friday night blackened his face as a mask, and marched into Turner's bedroom with loaded shot gun in hand. Leveling the gun at Turner he demanded his money under threat to shoot, but quick as a flash Turner wrenched the gun from his assailant's hands and broke the stock over his head. At this moment Turner's wife set to screaming in an adjoining room, and, fearing other robbers to be about, he ran to her rescue. This afforded the robber an opportunity to escape, and he managed to elude arrest until Sunday morning when he was captured at Prospect.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Notice to Stock Raisers.

You are hereby notified not to trust any buyer of stock on my account, unless he has an order from me. I do not handle Chicago dressed beef. CHAS. LOTZE.

Marion, O., May 27th, 1889.

Whale with Green Peas.

There are obvious difficulties in the way of selling a whale over the counter in a fishmonger's shop. Nevertheless, we may yet see bits of whales being thus purchased and carried away. There was a time in merrie England when whale with green peas was considered a delicacy. History, it is said, repeats itself, and some of us who now strut the stage of life may, ere we die, indulge in the same feast.

In Barbados, when obtainable, the flesh of the humpbacked whale (Megaptera Americana) is eaten by all classes, being preferred to beef, which is there tough. A South Sea harpooner will tell you that, excepting the delicacy of a draught of the yellow, creamy milk taken from a freshly speared she whale, whale fins properly cooked are the greatest of conceivable dainties.

A single cetacean, it is estimated, will supply 300 pounds of extract, and a pound of extract makes 100 pints of nourishing soup. Thus it can easily be seen that one whale is capable of satisfying the hunger of 50,000 persons, if they were content to have a meal of whale soup alone. An average whale converted into extract would suffice for the daily dinner of a man all through his life, even if he lived to the age of 140. As he would not be likely to accomplish that feat, there would be plenty of whale over for breakfast and supper, when—as he might be expected to tire of soup—the cetacean might appear on his table in the form of cutlets, or mince, or even risoles.—Medical Classics.

Stole Five Hundred Horses.

TRINIDAD, Col., May 27.—The sheriff of San Miguel county, N. M., came in from Folsom, N. M., yesterday with six prisoners who had stolen 500 horses from ranches in San Miguel county. Three hundred and fifty of the stolen animals were found in their possession, being driven toward Montana. The posse had pursued the men to a point sixty miles southwest of Folsom, where the party was arrested without trouble.

Printing Office and Stores Burned.

BELLOWS FALLS, Vt., May 27.—The Bellows Falls Times building and a number of stores were burned early this morning. Loss, $30,000.

FOR PURE

SPRING LAKE ICE!

ORDER OF THE

MARION ICE COMPANY!

Office at W. J. GRILLS, opposite Postoffice.

☞We guarantee the only genuine Spring Lake Ice, taken from the Hepburn spring lakes of the purest water.

Contracts made for the season or by the cwt. Special contracts for large consumers.

Satisfactory Delivery Daily.

MARION ICE CO.

Will Close Thursday.

We the undersigned boot and shoe dealers, of Marion, Ohio, agree to close our respective places of business May 30 (Decoration day) from 12 p. m. to 4 p. m.

TERPANY & RHOADS,
TRISTRAM & YOUNG,
J. SCHNEIDER & SON,
JOHN H. STOLL,
G. ROSENBERG,
JOHN GUGLE,
W. S. BOWERS,
BERNDT & BENDER.

Warning.

The undersigned have rented the Leonard land, near Windsor street, for pasturing, and hereby warn all trespassers to keep off. Boys or men caught at ball playing on the premises will be prosecuted.

WILLIAM GRACELY,
JACOB BENSLER.

For Sale Cheap.

Two brand new cut-under surreys, very cheap. Inquire of

SMITH & CONCKLIN.

SYRUP of FIGS

Presents in the most elegant form THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE —OF THE— FIGS OF CALIFORNIA,

Combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It is the most excellent remedy known to CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY When one is Bilious or Constipated —SO THAT— PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH NATURALLY FOLLOW.

Every one is using it and all are delighted with it.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR SYRUP OF FIGS MANUFACTURED ONLY BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY NEW YORK, N. Y.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Main Street, opposite C. H., Marion, O.

☞Headquarters for Fine Shoes at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

☞A full line of Ladies' and Gents' Russet Shoes and Walking Shoes, at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

☞Fancy Slippers and Wigwams, at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

☞Misses' and Children's Shoes in heel and spring heels, high and low cut, Baby Cacks TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

and made of all the Widths

☞Gents' fine Kangaroo hand sewed Shoes, at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

☞French calf enameled leather Pumps and Shoes, in lace and congress, at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

☞A full line of Dongolia Shoes—congress and lace, at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

☞Full line of Boys' Shoes in button, lace and congress, high and low top. Base Ball Shoes in all sizes, at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

We carry ladies' shoes to 8 and gents' to 12 in size.

Tristram & Young.

H. SCHAFFNER

IS OFFERING A CHOICE LINE OF NOVELTIES IN

FURNITURE!

Including Fancy ROCKERS, DIVANS, SECRETARIES, TABLES, etc., besides his large line of General Furniture, at prices that are sure to please.

UNDERTAKING Promptly and Carefully attended to.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

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—THE LEADING—

MERCHANT TAILORS

ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

Spring & Summer Goods.

A PERFECT FIT AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

—PRICES REASONABLE!—

HYGIENIC POULTRY FOOD

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NEATLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT

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ALL KINDS OF

LUMBER CHEAP,

—AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

Miller & Brigle's

Livery Barn!

—THE—

Finest in Marion,

Back of Kelly's Grocery,

TELEPHONE 15.

•Ver Horses —AND— •Ver Rigs.

Horses hitched to Phaetons and Surreys perfectly safe for Ladies' Driving.

We make a specialty of Hacks and Carriages for Funerals.

GIVE US A CALL.

MILLER & BRIGLE.

NEW - SHOE - STORE!

Berndt & Bender

Have opened out a new stock of

BOOTS and SHOES

in the True Building, East Center street, and solicit a share of your patronage. All New Goods and Prices Low.

CUSTOM MADE WORK

A specialty, and repairing of all kinds on short notice.

MASSILLON COAL

—THE— BEST in the MARKET —AT— Prendergasts

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